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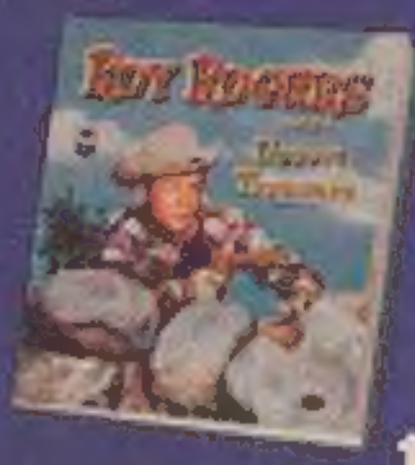

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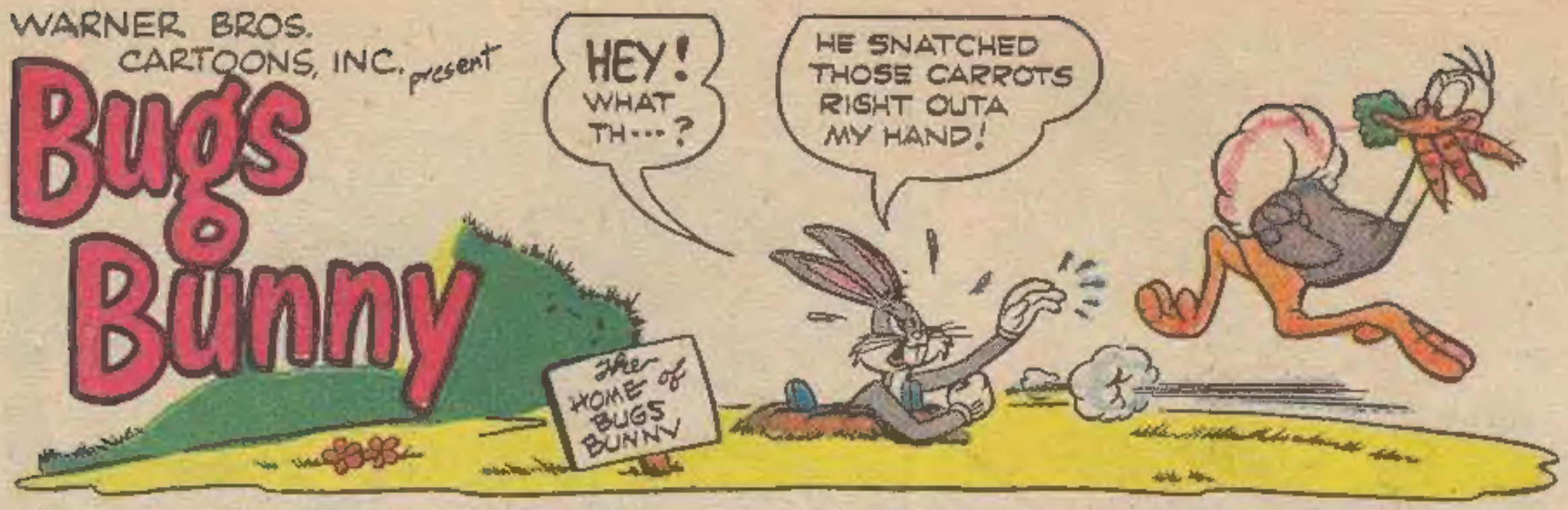
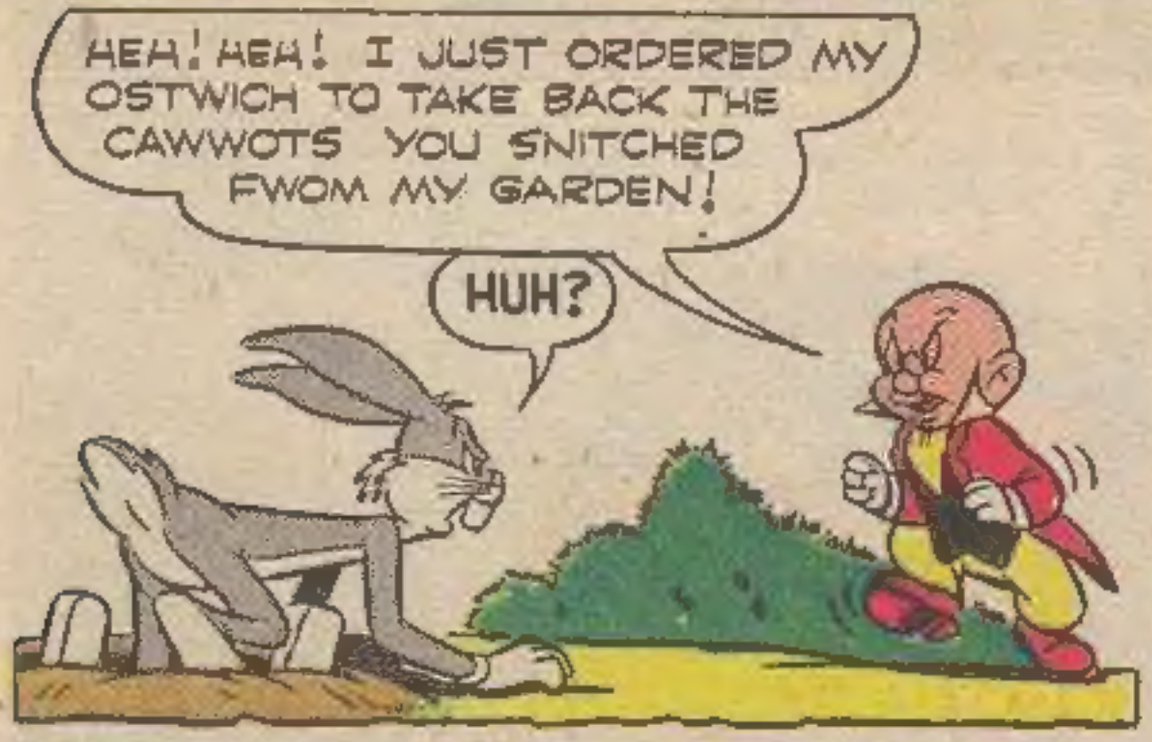
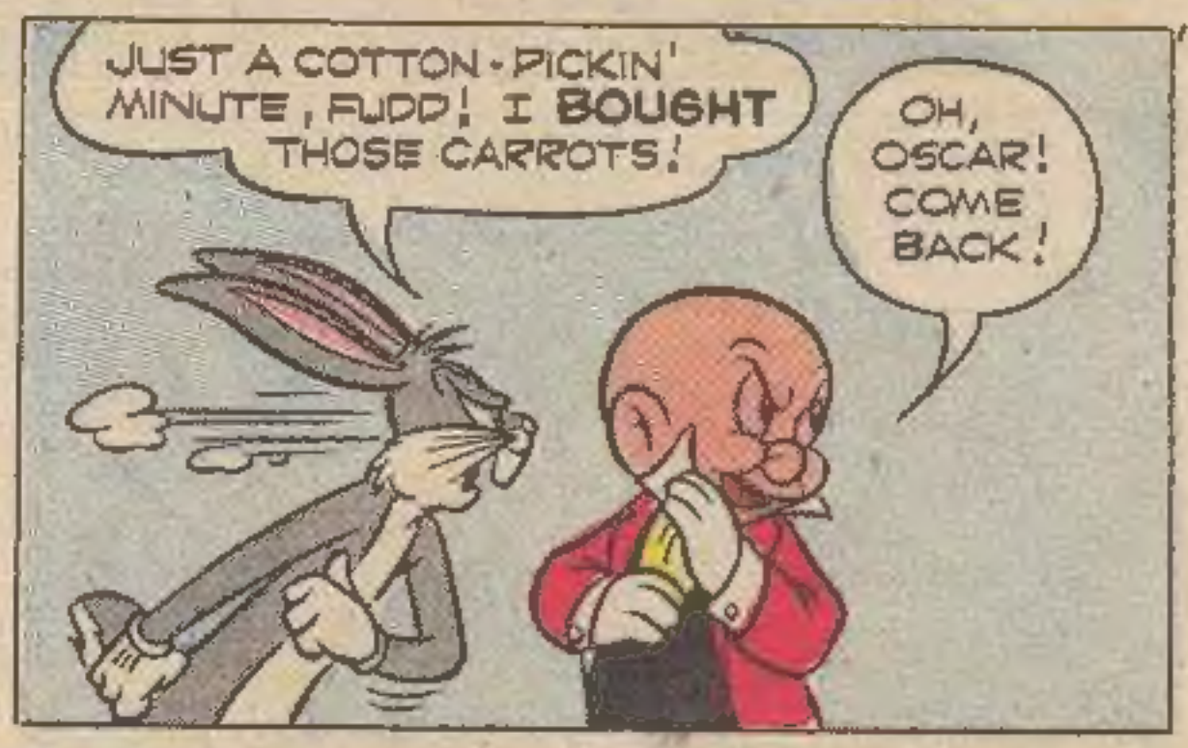
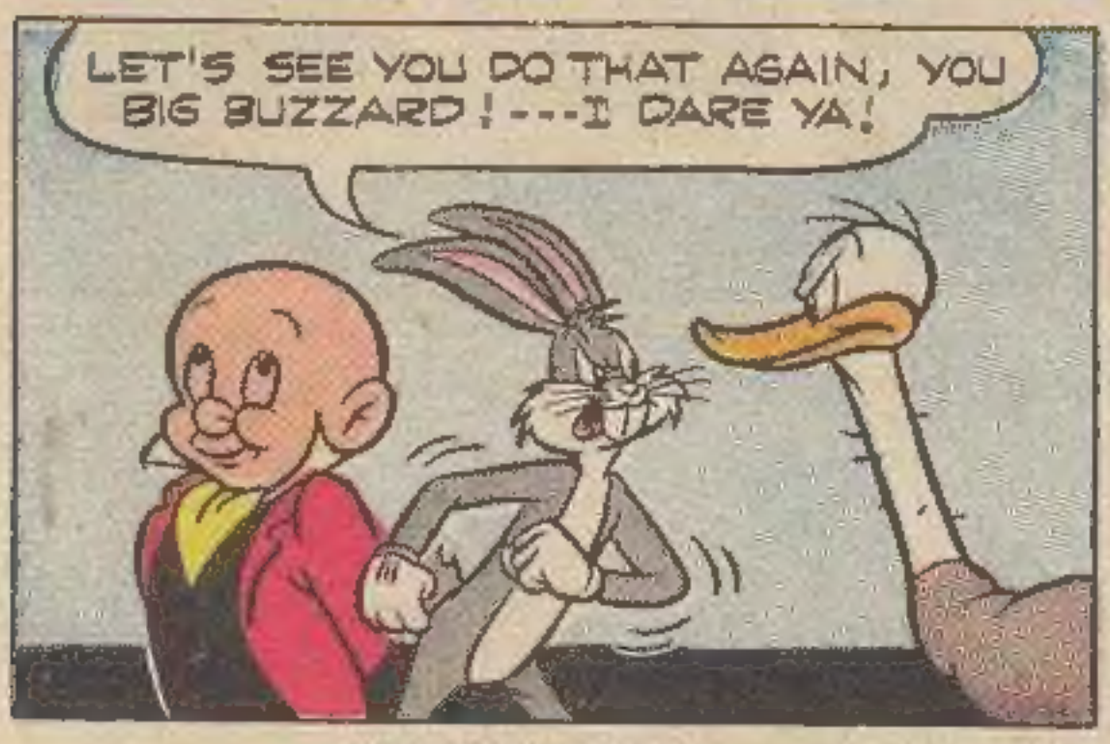
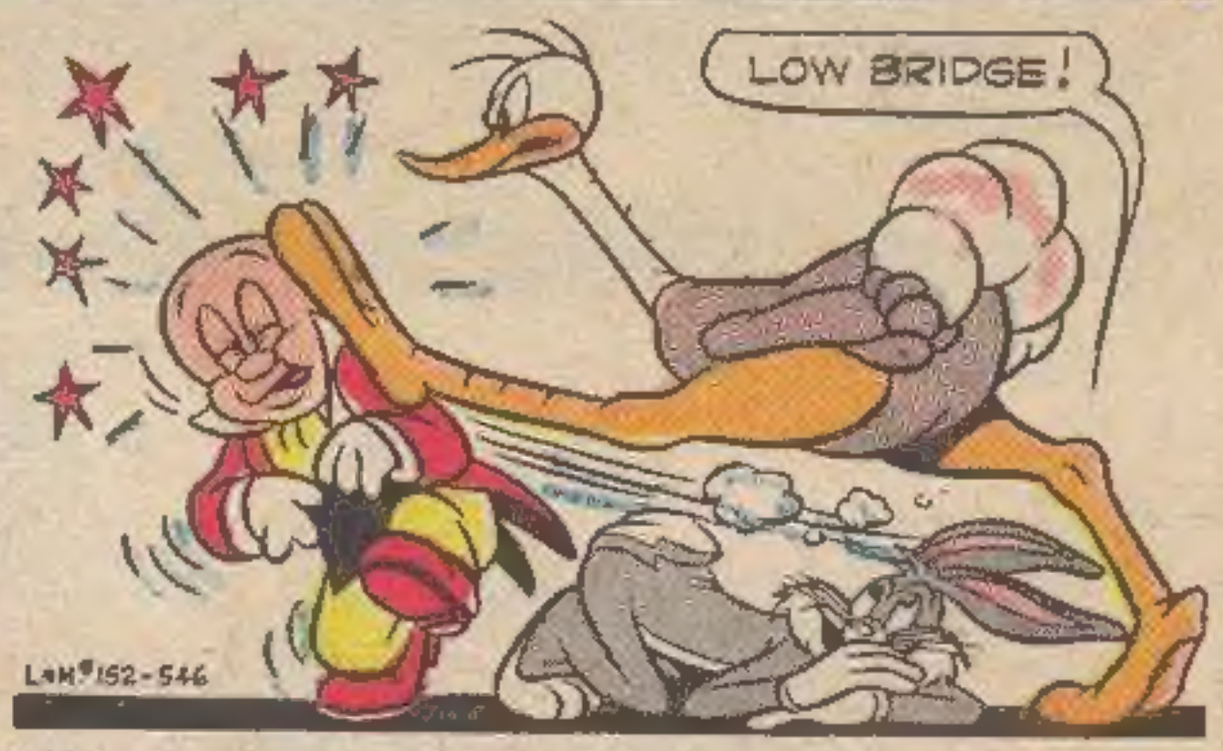
Bugs Bunny











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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

WHY, YOU DUMB BEAST! NOT ME — THE WABBIT!

SAY! WHAT'S HE DOING ---? LOOKING FOR WORMS?

NO, SILLY! THAT'S HOW AN OSTWICH HIDES WHEN IT'S FWIGHTENED!

OH, YEAH? WELL, PEEK-A-BOO! ---I SEE YOU!!

UH-OH! HE CAN'T SEE THE WABBIT NOW!

GWACIOUS! HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT **I** KICKED HIM!

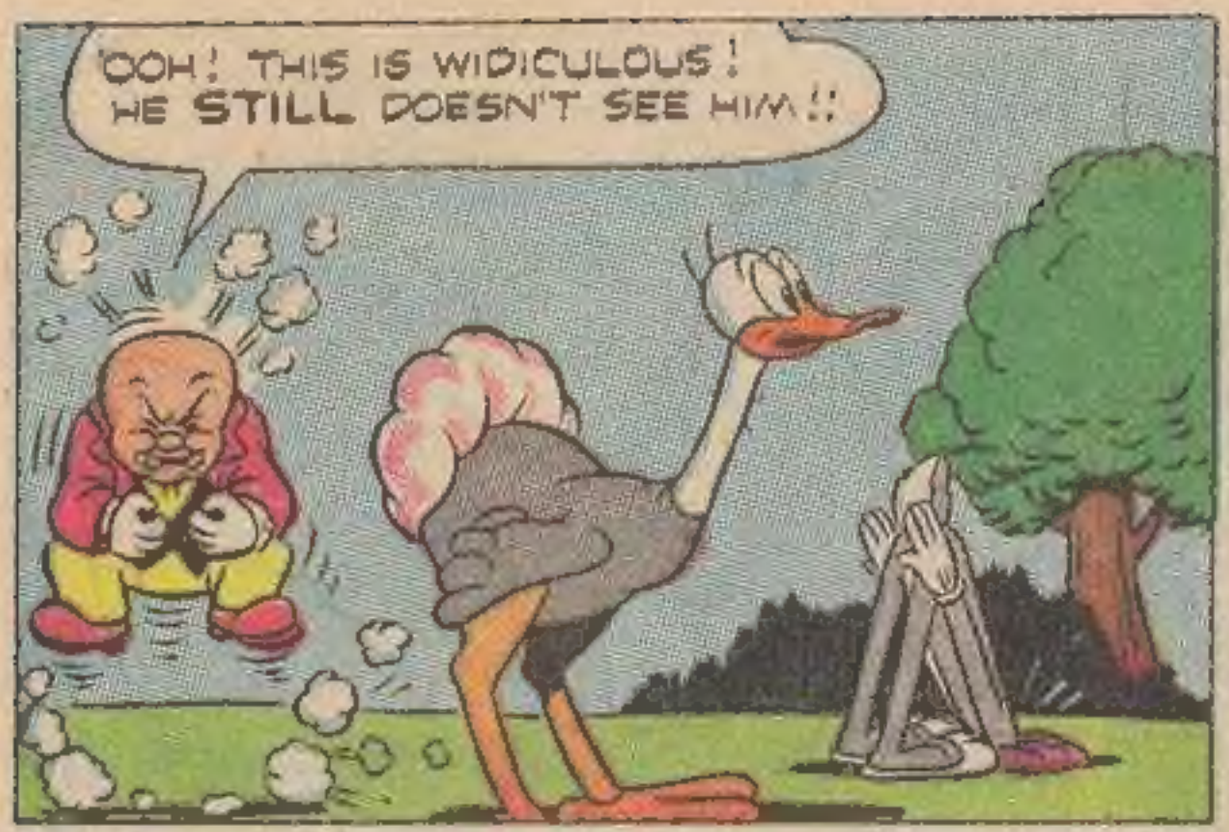
HELLO, FUDDZY! WHAT'S NEW SINCE I'VE BEEN GONE?

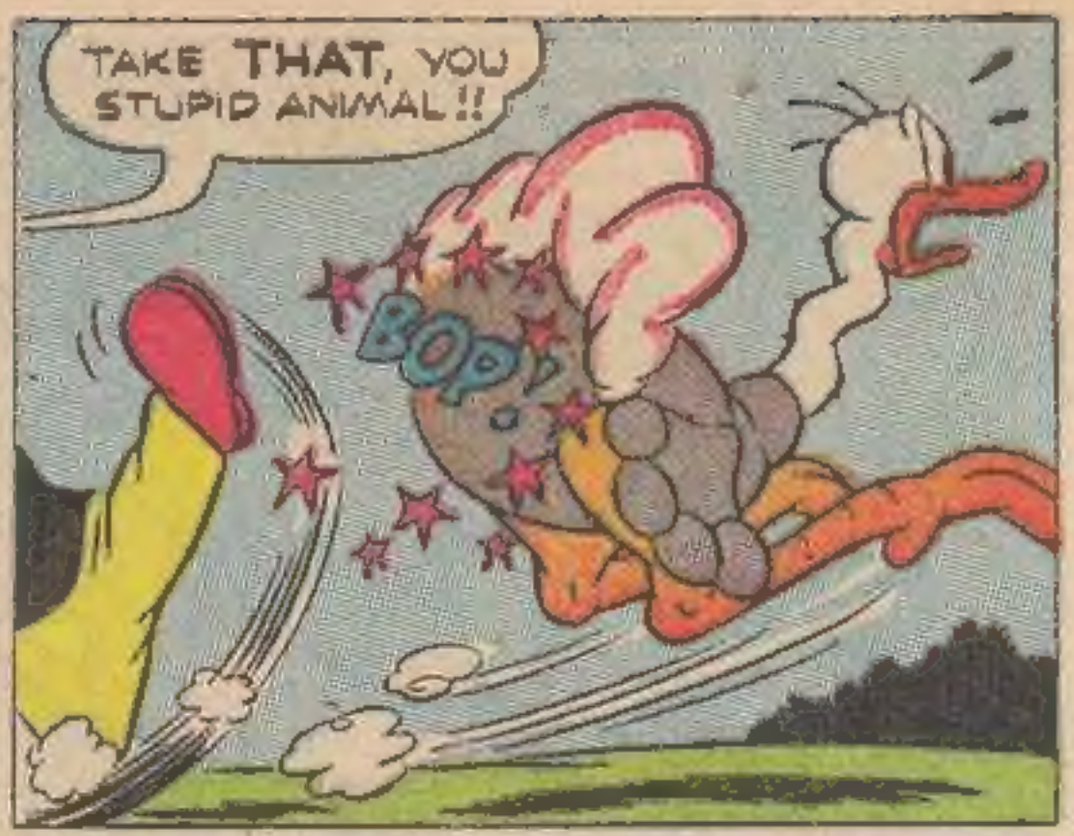
THERE'S THE WABBIT! GET HIM!!

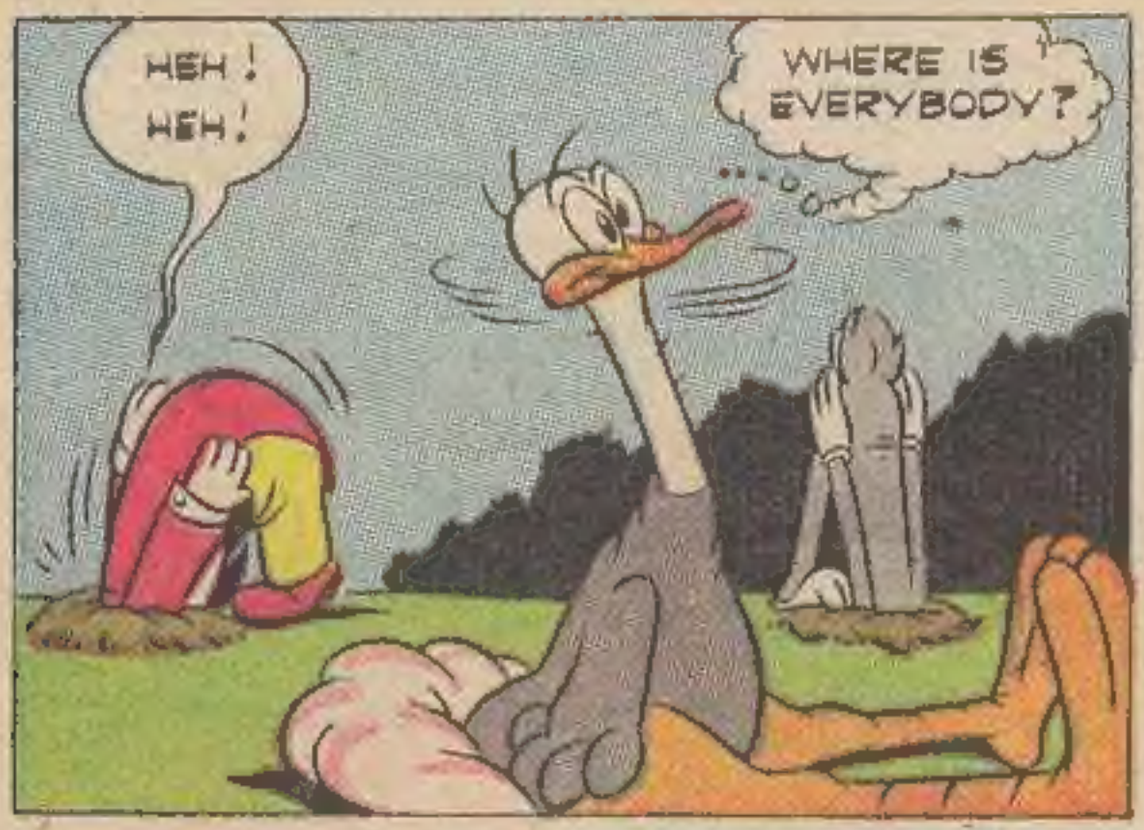
TOUCHE'!

BOP!

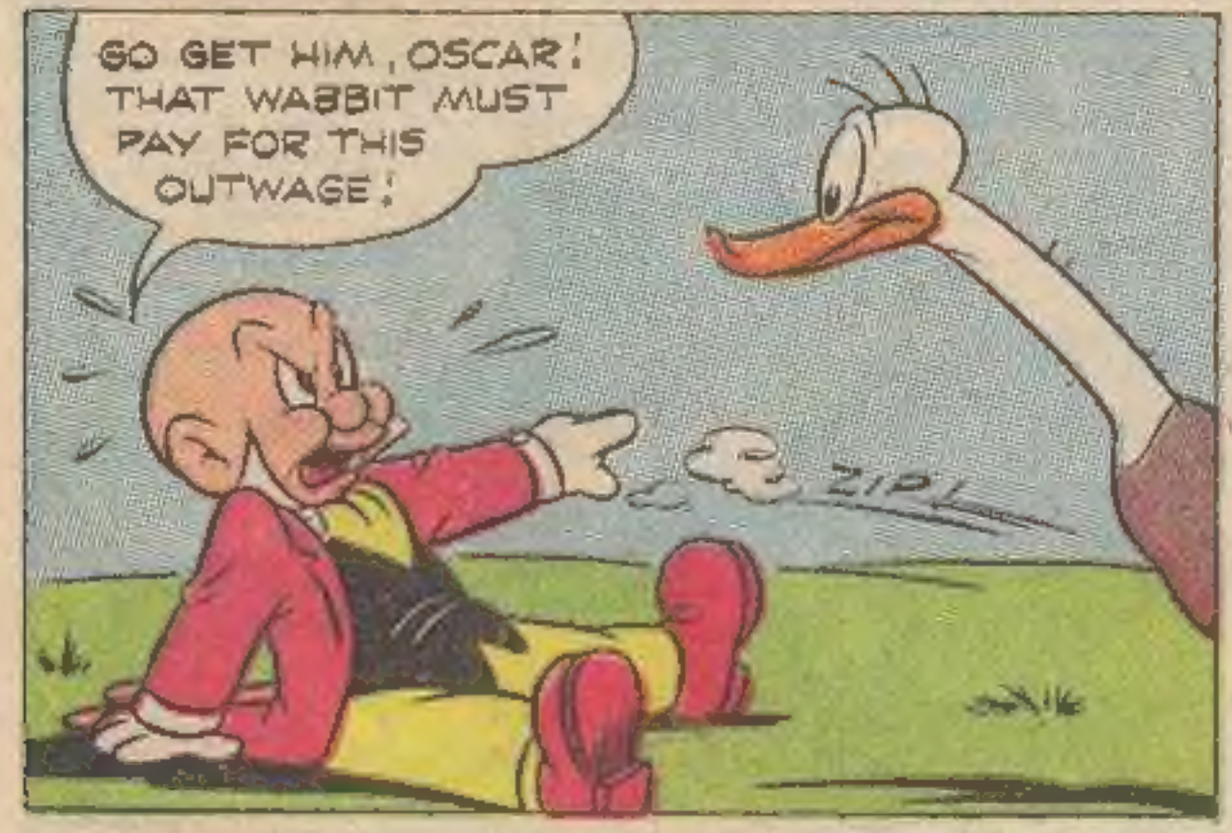
HUH?!


OOH! THIS IS WIDICULOUS! HE STILL DOESN'T SEE HIM!!

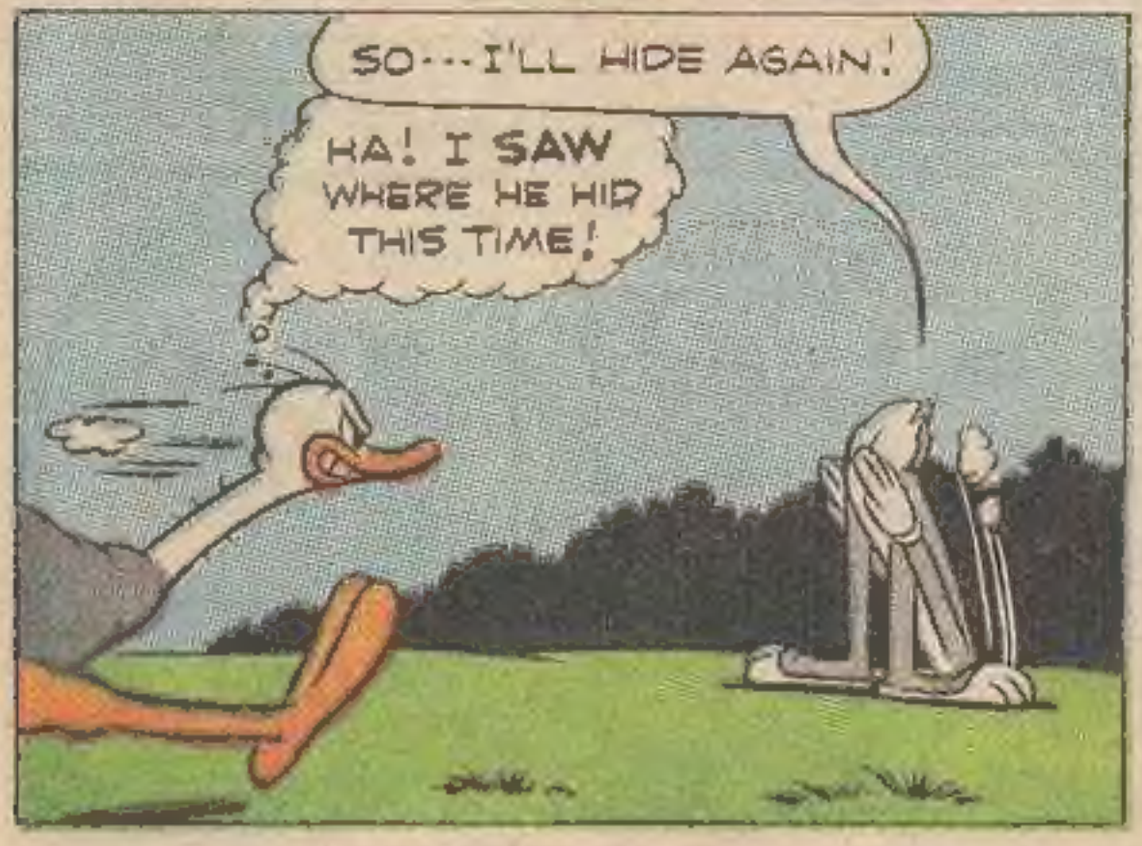

TAKE THAT, YOU STUPID ANIMAL!!
BOP!

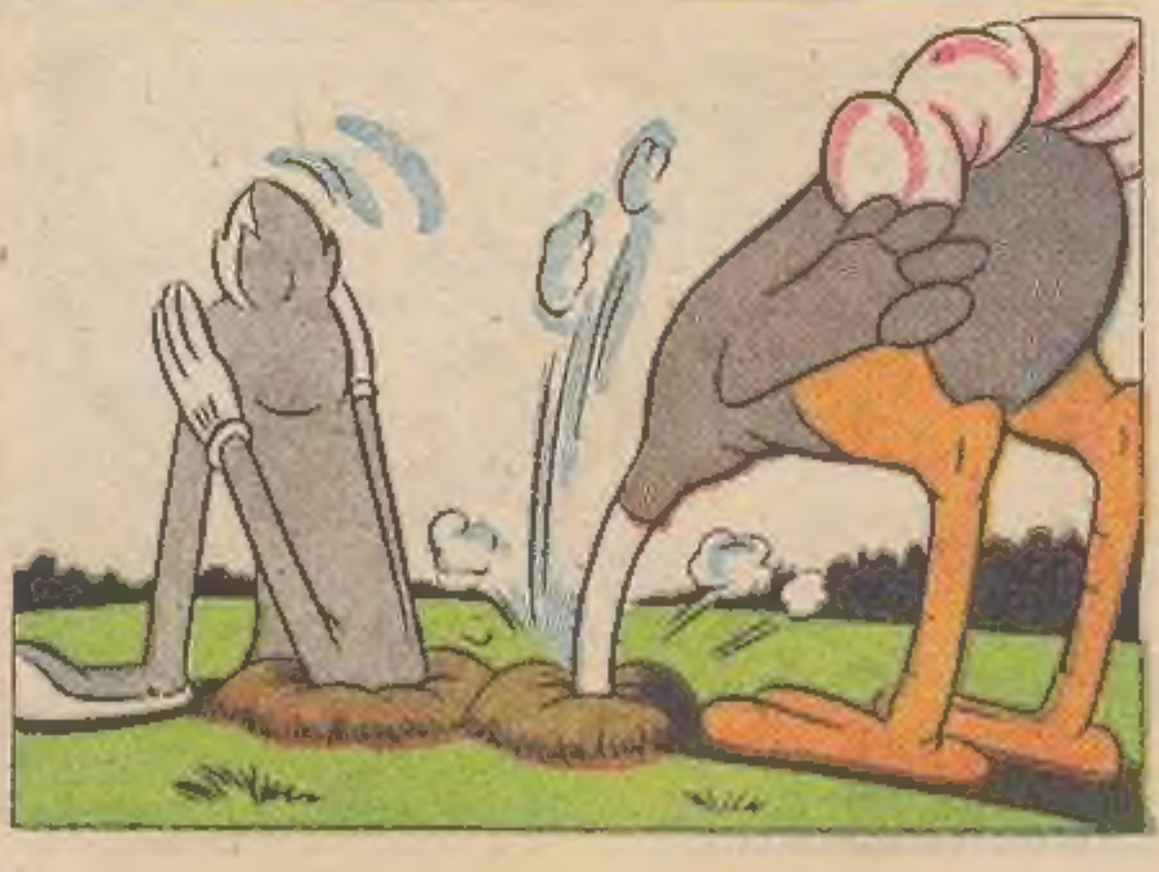

HEH! HEH!
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

GOOD-BYE, NOW!!
BOP!


GO GET HIM, OSCAR! THAT WABBIT MUST PAY FOR THIS OUTWAGE!
ZIP!

GOLLY! I'LL NEVER OUTRUN THAT LONG LEGGED HOT ROD!!


SO···I'LL HIDE AGAIN!
HA! I SAW WHERE HE HID THIS TIME!



OH-OH! HE FOUND ME!!

NICE WORK, OSCAR! HERE'S AN APPLE--- YOUR FAVOWITE FWUIT!

WHILE YOU'RE BEING SO KIND, HOW ABOUT RETURNING THE CARROTS HE SNITCHED FROM ME!

ALL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU, WABBIT, IS **FAIR WARNING!**

I'M WIDING OSCAR IN THE STATE FAIR WACE TOMORROW AND I'M GOING TO USE THE PWIZE MONEY TO START AN **OSTWICH FARM!!**

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO **CROWD THE LANDSCAPE** WITH GOOPS LIKE OSCAR?

YES! AND IF YOU WABBITS ARE SMART, YOU'LL LEAVE TOWN NOW! GOOD-BYE!!

OH, BROTHER! THAT'S ONE RACE HE'S **NOT** GOING TO WIN, IF I'VE GOT ANYTHING TO DO ABOUT IT!!

NEXT DAY...

---AND YOU SAY I CAN ENTER THE RACE AS A CONTESTANT?

RACE ENTRIES

YES!

ANY ANIMAL MAY BE ENTERED--- WITH OR WITHOUT RIDER! IT'LL BE A TEN-MILE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE!!

I'M NOT PLANNING ON WINNING, BUT I'M GONNA MAKE SURE ELMER AND THAT OSTRICH DON'T WIN EITHER!

HIYA, FELLOW CONTESTANTS!

HUH?!

HA! HA! LOOK AT WHO THINKS HE CAN BEAT US!!

ON YOUR MARKS--- GET SET---

TICK! TICK!

WUN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER WUN BEFORE, OSCAR!

GO!!

BANG!

ZIP!

ZIP!

I'LL TAKE THIS SHORT CUT!!

THIS OUGHT TO PUT THEM OUT OF THE RACE!

HEH! HEH!

DETOUR

TURN, OSCAR... IT'S A DETOUR!

DETOUR

MY!... WHAT A RACING FORM!

FLY, OSCAR... YOU'RE A BIRD, Y'KNOW!

CRASH!

I GUESS THAT LETS YOU OUT OF THE RACE, EH, FUDDY?

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!

HI HO, OSCAR! AWAY!

THINK FAST, RABBIT! AH!... AN AIRFIELD!

THIS WILL PUT HIM OUT OF THE RACE!

PLANES FOR RENT

GWACIOUS! THAT HELICOPTER IS FLYING TOO LOW!

ZOOM!

HEH! HEH! THAT DUMB OSTRICH THINKS I'M SOME KIND OF GIANT WASP OR SOMETHING!

COME OUT OF THERE, YOU IMBECILE!

IT'S THE END OF THE RACE FOR YOU, EH, DOC?

WHILE WE'RE STILL IN THE LEAD WE HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN!!

IF YOU CAN CONTINUE!

AH! APPLES! OSCAR'S FAVOWITE FOOD!!

OSCAR! WANT AN APPLE?!

HM-M-M! HIS APPETITE 'S STRONGER THAN HIS FEARS!

GULP!

WE'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME TO GET WID OF **YOU**, BEFORE WE CONTINUE THE WACE!!

STUBBORN, ISN'T HE?

GO GET HIM, OSCAR!

YIKES! AND OR YIPES!

I'D BETTER HIDE !!

JUNK YARD

AND WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN THIS OL' JUNK YARD!

HMM! WHERE DID HE GO?

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, OSTWICH?

AH-HA!

TALLY HO, EVERYBODY!

BONG!

QUICK, OSCAR! AFTER HIM!

AH! A POGO STICK AND A BOXING GLOVE! HOW HANDY AND JIM DANDY!

HEAVENS TO HOOLIGAN!

YEEK!

AND IN THIS CORNER... THE CHAMP, ALIAS BUGS BUNNY!!

A RIGHT TO THE JAW! A LEFT TO THE CHIN!

EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

SNAP!

UH, OH!

NOW... GET HIM, OSCAR!!

DOES OSCAR WANT AN APPLE?

OMSK!

HERE! CATCH!

GULP!

NEVER MIND THE APPLE! GET THE WABBIT..!

♫ TA-DA-DE-DE ♫

OH, DEAR!

TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

WHAT DID YOU FEED HIM?

WHAT DOES IT SOUND LIKE ...HMM?

TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

A TIME BOMB!!

TICK! TICK!

YAA AA! GET AWAY FWOM ME!

HE LIKES YOU, DOC!

GLIGS!

YOU'RE HIS MASTER AND HE DOESN'T WANT YOU TO LEAVE HIM!! HOW TOUCHING!

HELP!!

IF I TAKE HIM AWAY, DO YOU PROMISE TO GIVE ME BACK MY CARROTS?

YES! YES! ANYTHING!

GO GET IT, OSCAR!!

GLIGS!

TICK! TICK!

'BYE, 'BYE, OSCAR! DON'T STOP RUNNING TILL YOU CATCH UP WITH THE PRETTY RED APPLE!

ZOOP!

LATER...

EIGHT... NINE... TEN CARROTS! AND NO OSTRICH FARM!

I HOPE I NEVER SEE ANOTHER OSTWICH!

CARROTS

Y'KNOW... SOMEPLACE, SOMEWHERE, THERE'S AN OSTRICH WITH A JUNK YARD ALARM CLOCK IN HIS THROAT, AND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO WONDER HOW IT GOT THERE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

Porky Pig

PANNING FOR GOLD IS AN ART BASED ON THE KNOWLEDGE OF **WHERE** TO LOOK FOR IT, CICERO!

:S THERE REALLY ANY GOLD LEFT, PORKY?

DESERT GULCH

NOT MUCH, I GUESS! BUT PEOPLE STILL **LOOK**, FOR THE FUN OF IT!

GOSH! JUST LIKE THE GOLD RUSH DAYS!

WHILE I PUT UP OUR TENT, YOU GATHER SOME WOOD FOR OUR FIRE!

LOOK, LAFE,... POACHERS!

AND ON OUR SECRET GOLD DIGGINS, TOO, RAFE!

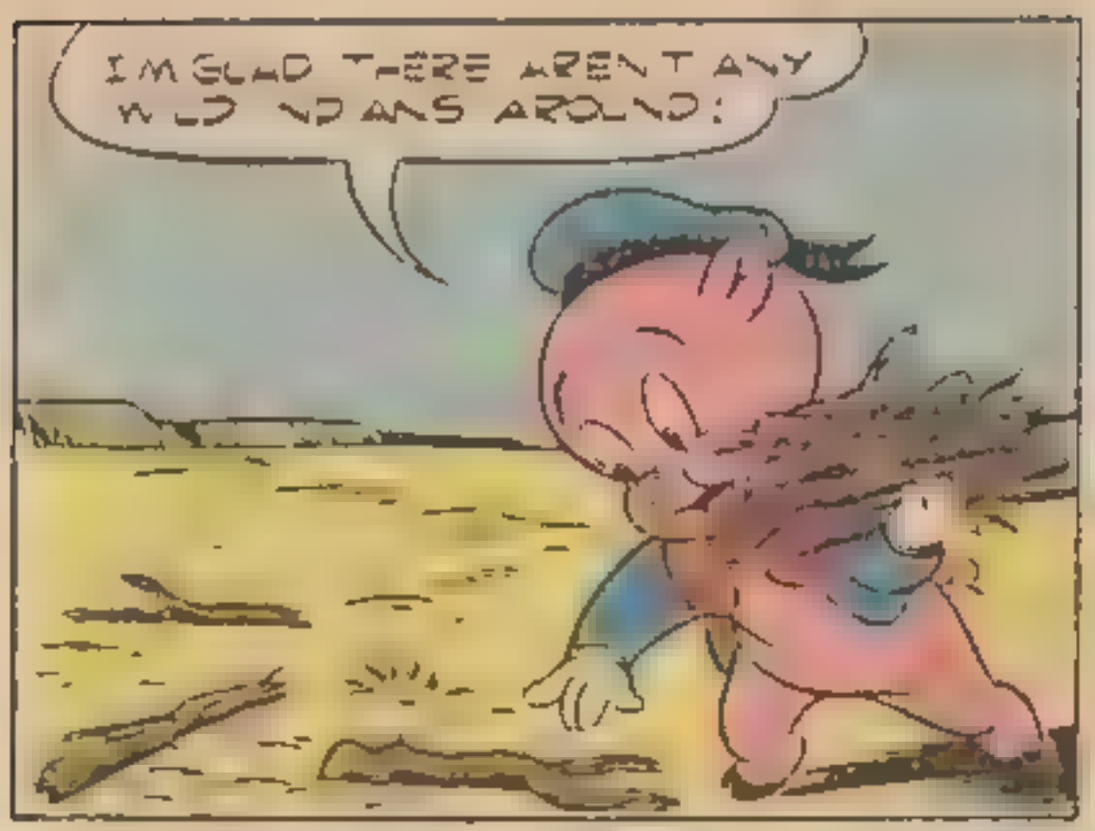
I'LL WING THE FAT ONE FIRST!

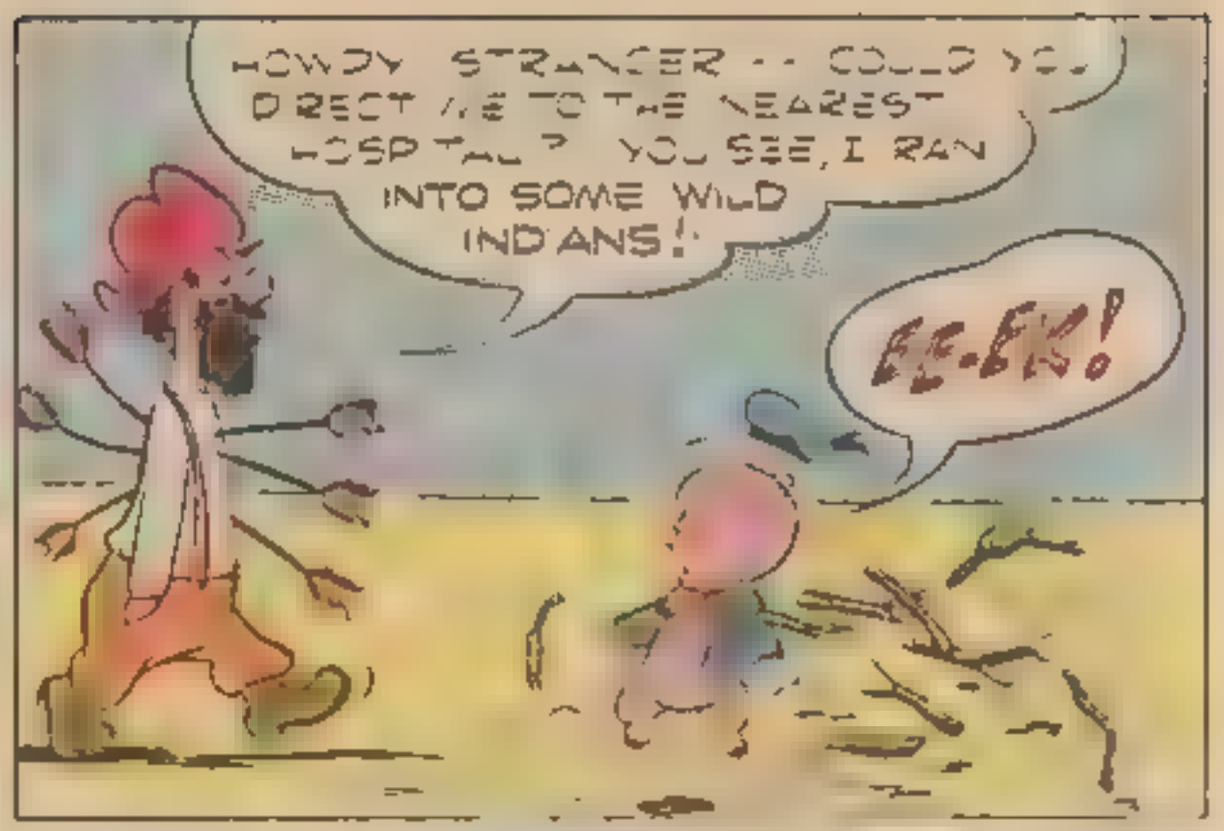
NO--- WAIT!

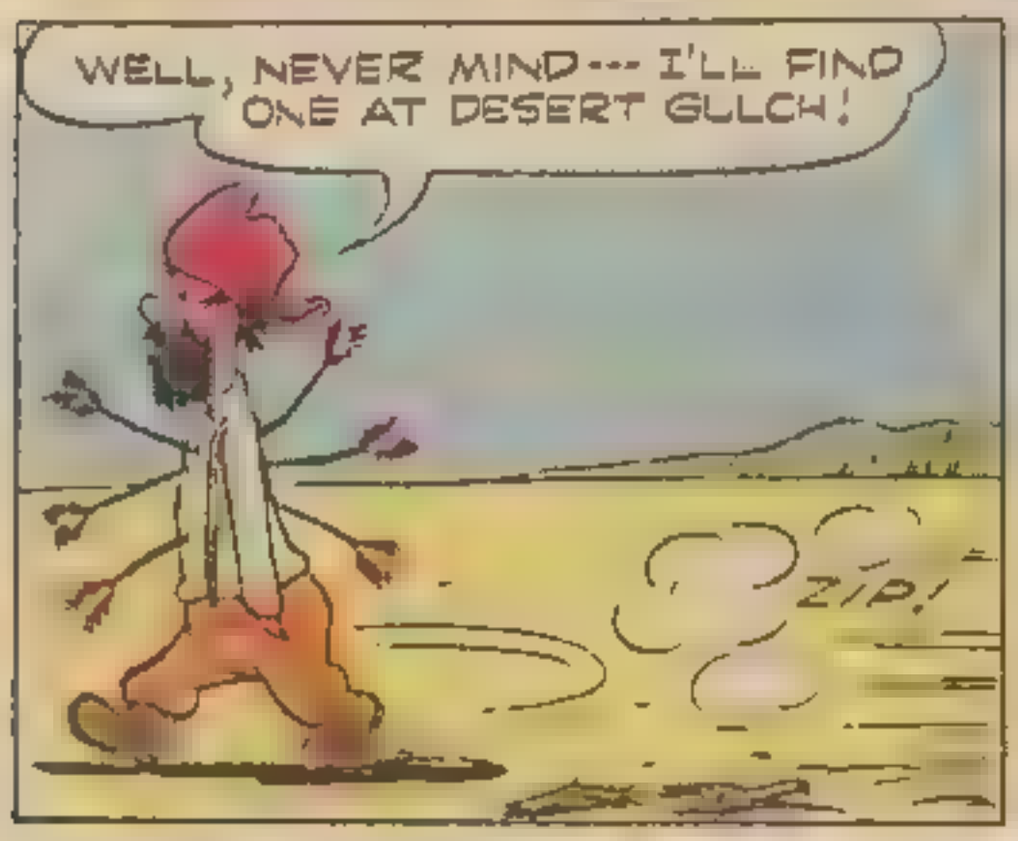
THEY MIGHT BE MISSED AND BRING A SWARM OF PEOPLE OUT HERE LOOKING FOR 'EM!

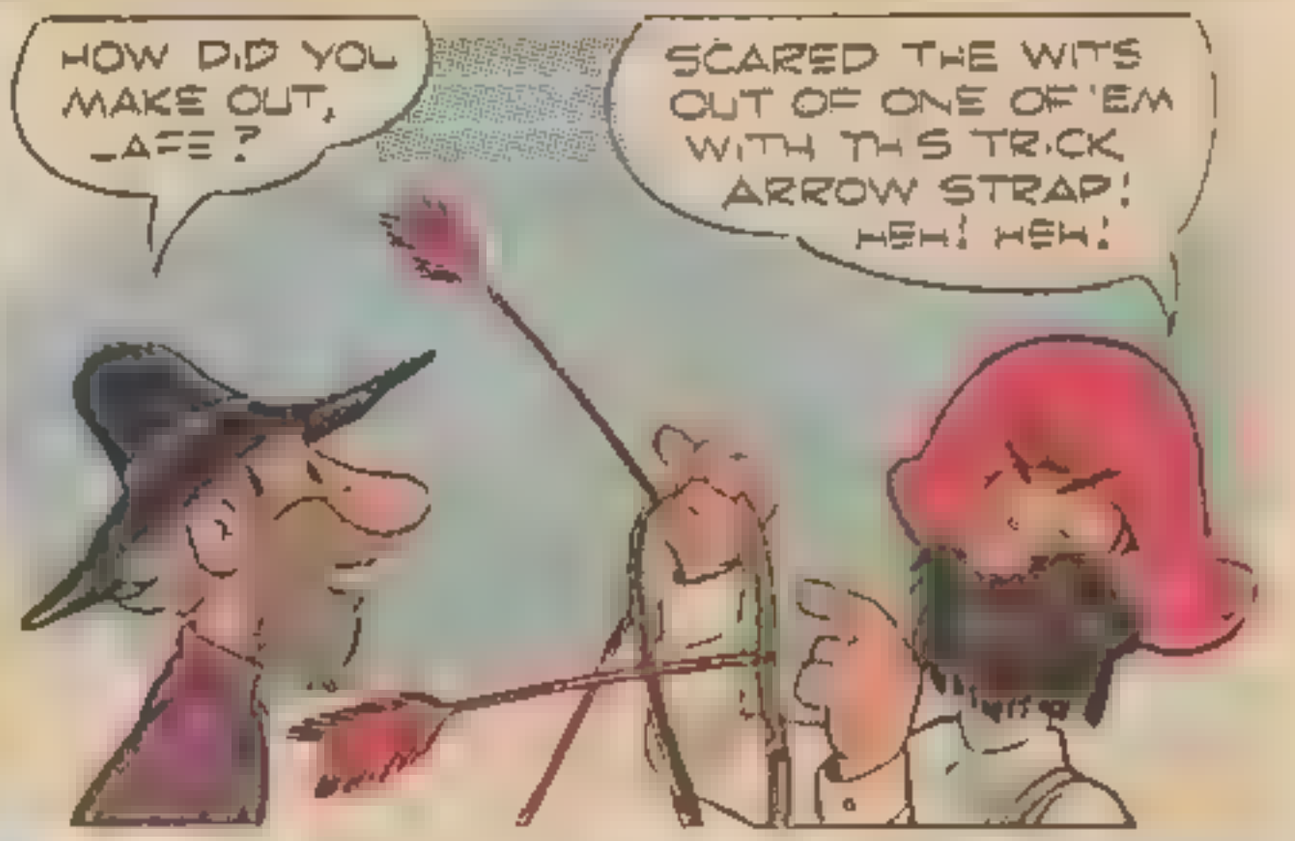
THEN WHAT'LL WE DO?

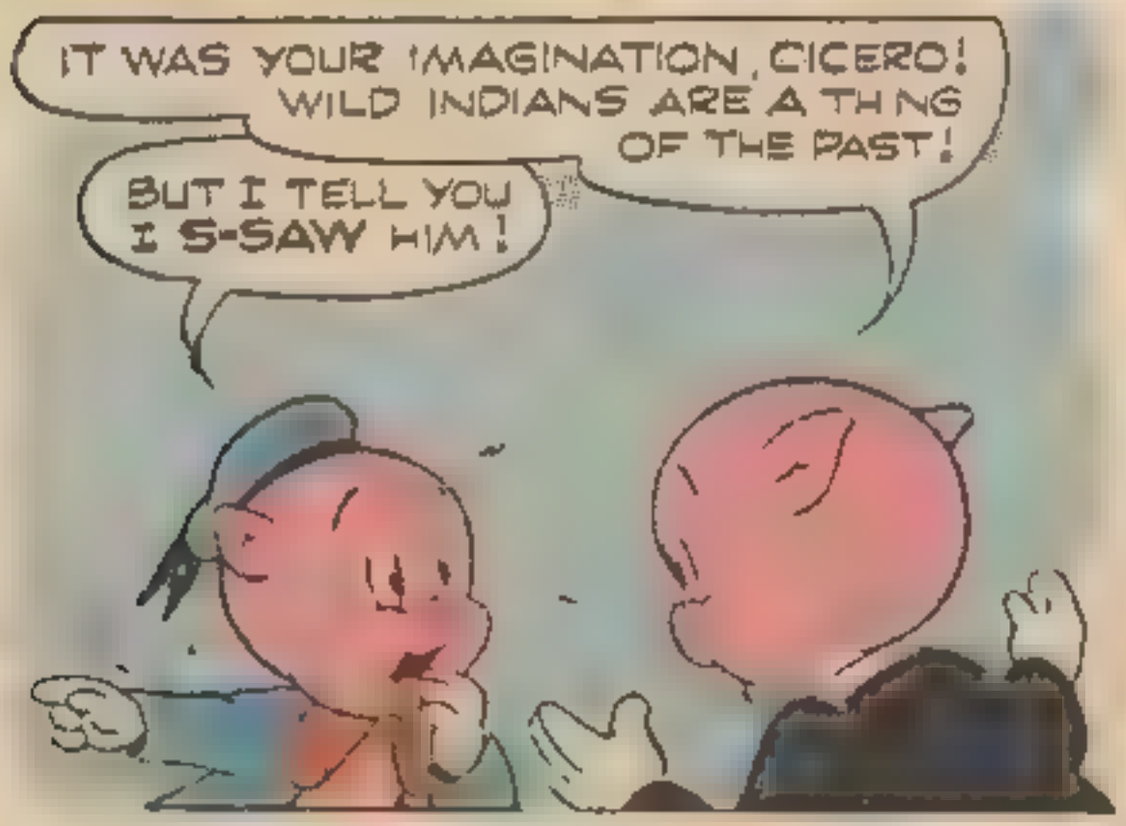
WE'LL **SCARE** 'EM OUT! COME ON!!

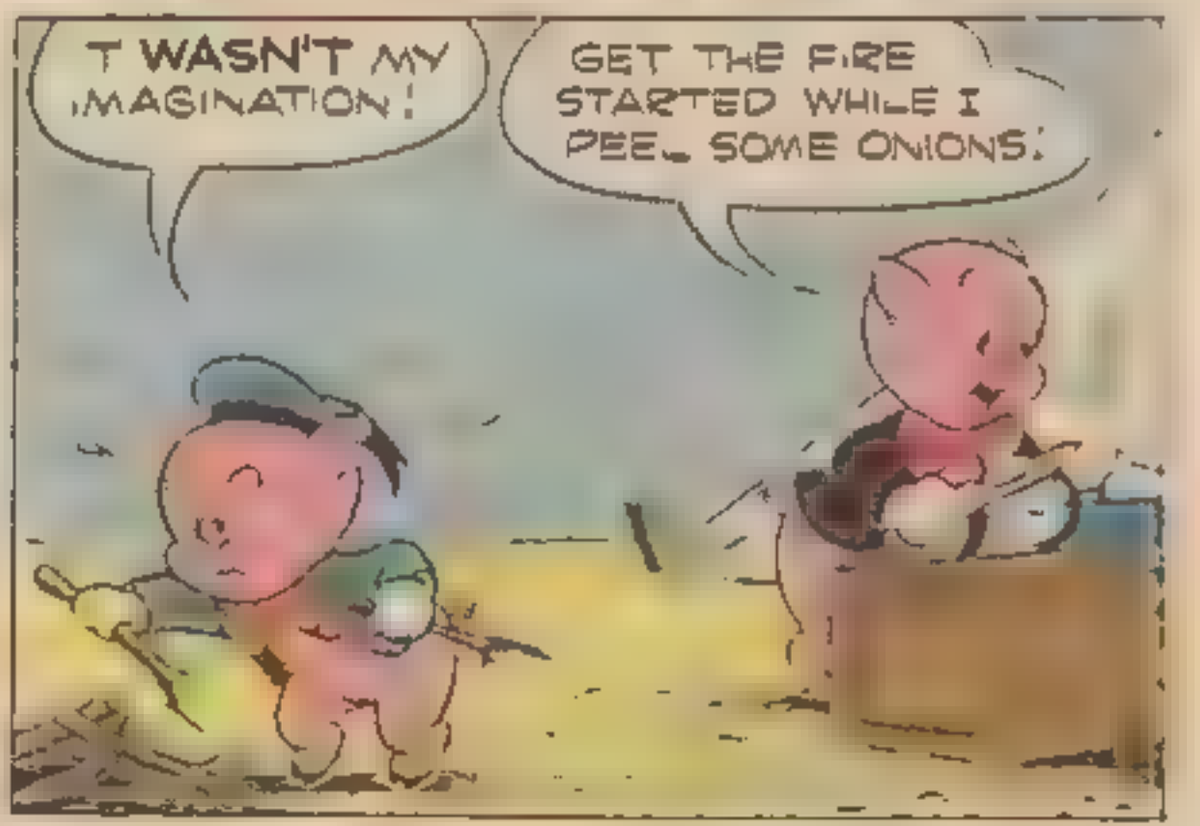

I'M GLAD THERE AREN'T ANY WILD INDIANS AROUND!

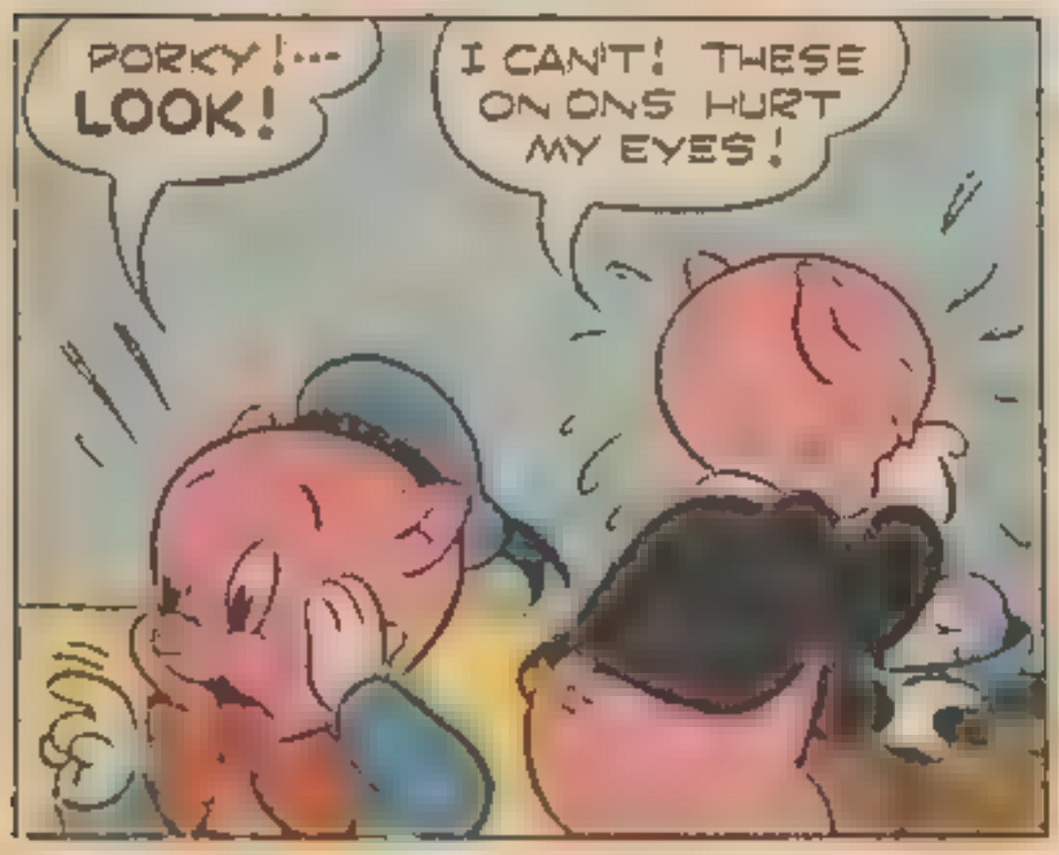

HOWDY STRANGER -- COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL? YOU SEE, I RAN INTO SOME WILD INDIANS!
EE-EK!

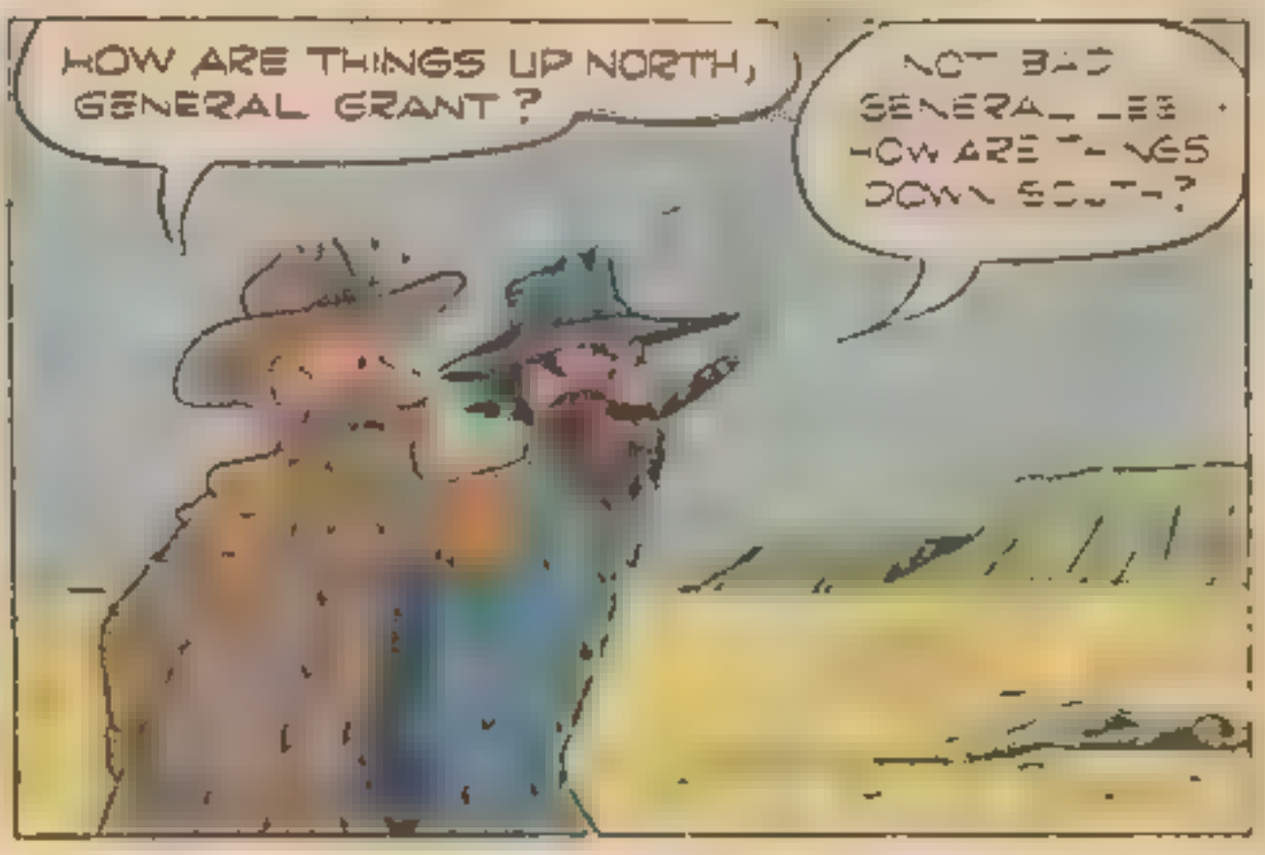

WELL, NEVER MIND--- I'LL FIND ONE AT DESERT GULCH!
ZIP!


HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT, _AFE?
SCARED THE WITS OUT OF ONE OF 'EM WITH THIS TRICK ARROW STRAP! HEH! HEH!


IT WAS YOUR IMAGINATION, CICERO! WILD INDIANS ARE A THING OF THE PAST!
BUT I TELL YOU I S-SAW HIM!


T WASN'T MY IMAGINATION!
GET THE FIRE STARTED WHILE I PEEL SOME ONIONS!


PORKY!--- LOOK!
I CAN'T! THESE ONIONS HURT MY EYES!


HOW ARE THINGS UP NORTH, GENERAL GRANT?
NOT BAD GENERAL LEE HOW ARE THINGS DOWN SOUTH?

WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED ME TO SEE?

GENERALS GRANT AND LEE JUST WALKED BY!

THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT NONSENSE, CICERO!!

BUT.. I... OH! WHAT'S THE USE?

THEY'RE TURNING IN FOR THE NIGHT! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

LEAVE IT TO ME!

OH, GOSH!

B-Z-Z-Z-Z...

PORKY! PORKY!! PORKY!!!

WHO? WHAT? WHERE? WHEN?!!

INDIANS! OUTSIDE THE TENT!!

I WILL PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL THAT THERE ARE NO INDIANS!

ME CHIEF SITTING BULL!

ME CHIEF STANDING EAGLE.

EEK! WHAT DO YOU W-WANT?

ME WANT-UM SCALP! BUT YOU NO HAVE-UM SCALP!

WE COME-UM BACK WHEN YOU GROW-UM SCALP!

UGH!

I M-MUST BE DREAMING!!

HA! HA! I DREAMT I SAW TWO INDIANS!

ARE YOU SURE IT WAS A DREAM?

ZING!

IT WASN'T A DREAM!

EEK!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

THEY'RE HEADIN' FOR THE GHOST TOWN OF DESERT GULCH!

BUT THEY'LL BE COMING BACK FOR THEIR STUFF IN THE MORNING!

THEN WE'D BETTER SEE THAT THEY DON'T COME BACK.

LET'S TAKE THE SHORT CUT TO DESERT GULCH!

WE'RE IN LUCK, CICERO --- A TOWN!!

DESERT GULCH

LET'S GET THE SHERIFF!!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

SHERIFF! QUICK! WE SAW T-TWO CRAZY INDIANS!

EGAD! THE DALTON BOYS!

THE D-DALTON BOYS? US??

DON'T MAKE A MOVE!!

DROP IT, SHERIFF!

MY GOODNESS! IT'S JESSE JAMES!

EEK!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

HURRY, CICERO!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

BANG! BANG!

SWEEP!

HELP!

UH, OH! WE DIDN'T FIGURE ON THIS, LAFE!

NO! SUZY WILL TAKE THEM RIGHT TO OUR SECRET MINE!

HE'S PASSING OUR CAMP! ---

ZOOP!

--- AND HEADING RIGHT FOR THAT MINE SHAFT!!

LOST MINE
RACE - LAFE
OWNERS

GOLD!!

TONS OF IT!!

YES! - AND IT BELONGS TO US ... LAFE AND RAFE!!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE **NOT** JESSE JAMES AND THE SHERIFF!?

NO! WE MADE LIKE INDIANS AND SO FORTH TO SCARE YOU AWAY...SO S YOU WOULDN'T FIND OUR GOLD MINE!

BUT NOW THAT YOU **FOUND** IT, WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A **DEAL!**

A DEAL? WHAT KIND OF A DEAL?

Two hundred miles later ...

NOT SUCH A BAD DEAL, EH, CICICERO? ...ALL THAT GOLD FOR $34.62.!

THOSE TWO OLD SCREWBALLS, LAFE AND RAFE, HAVE BEEN PAINTING ROCKS WITH GOLD PAINT FOR YEARS!!

GAS

WHAT?! BUT NOW I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY FOR GAS.!

♫ ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT ♪♪ GLITTERS!! ♫

OH... QUIET!

CITY 10 MILES

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

ELMER FUDD and Daffy

OH, I'M SO THWILLED! AT LAST I MAY GET MY CHANCE TO BE ON MY LODGE DWILL TEAM! BUT I MUST PWACTICE UP!

ONE ... TWO ... THWEE ... TURN!

SIDE STEP ... SIDE STEP ...

WOO! WOO! OH, JOY BELLS ARE R'NG.NG! I MUST DROP IN ON FUDDY'S DANCING LESSON!

PWESENT ARMS ... ONE ... TWO!

SUFFERING SUCCOTASH! WHAT'S BALDY UP TO THIS TIME?? THAT'S NO AMERICAN UNIFORM HE'S WEARING!

EEK! IT CAN'T BE... BUT IT MUST BE! IT'S TRUE! FUDD HAS TURNED TRAITOR!

OBVIOUSLY THIS IS SOME ENEMY OPERATION... IN FULL UNIFORM!

HUP, ONE... TWO!

BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT AS LONG AS THERE ARE NATURE'S NOBLEMEN LIKE ME AROUND...

...TO SABOTAGE IT!

OW!

TAKE THAT, YOU TRAITOR TO YOUR HOME AND COUNTRY!

OW!

OUCH!

AHA! I'VE CAUGHT YOU WITH YOUR PLANS DOWN THIS TIME, KNOBHEAD! MAY YOU FOREVER REGRET THE DAY YOU DONNED THAT LN FORM!

WHAT?

THIS IS MY LODGE UNIFORM, STUPID! I'M PWACTICING FOR THE KNIGHTS OF THE NOBLE NOODLE DWILL TEAM!

HA!

A LIKELY STORY! YOU ENEMIES ARE ALL ALIKE!

BUT IT'S TWUE! THIS IS MY LODGE UNIFORM!

OKAY! LESSEE YA DO SOMETHING LOOGEY! GO AHEAD!

HUH?

GWACIOUS! I CAN'T WEVEAL ANY OF OUR SECWET LODGE WOUTINES TO A S.LLY DUCK!

I'M WAITING, BENEDICT ARNOLD!

Y SEE, YOUR GAME IS UP!

ALL WIGHT! I **AM** AN ENEMY! I'M AN **ENEMY OF DUCKS!** THAT'S WHAT I AM!

AND I'M ORGANIZING AN ARMY FOR THE EXPWESS PURPOSE OF WIPING OUT A CERTAIN EXASPEWATING, INSUFFEWABLE, OBNOXIOUS---

---DUCK!

YOCKS! I CAN TAKE A HINT!

HE MEANS ---ME!

I'LL MASSACRE YOU!

BOOM!

ZOUNDS! I MUST STAY ALIVE AT ALL COST! THE PRICE IS NO OBJECT!

O-OH! THAT CWAZY DUCK!

UP, DUCK, UP! DUTY CALLS!

FUDD HAS GONE MAD WITH POWER! HE'S ON THE MARCH FOR SURE!

HUP! ONE ---TWO!

I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS FOUL PLOT! FIRST, IT'D BE JUST US DUCKS---(GULP!)--- THEN HE'D GO ON CONQUERING EVERYBODY!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME! HUP! ONE! TWO!

GLACK!

IT'S THE CALL TO ARMS FOR A NOBLE DUCK!

WOO! WOO! I KNOW THE ARMY WON'T MIND IF I BORROW WHAT I NEED SINCE IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE!

HEY!

STOP!

AFTER HIM.

AH! STOUT FELLOWS! THEY WANNA JOIN THE COUNTERATTACK!

YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED, TRAITOR FUDD!

?

HUP! ONE··· TWO···

NO!

CLACK!

STOP! DON'T FIRE THAT GUN!

BOOM!

HUH? WERE YOU SPEAKING TO ME?

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?

THERE'S THE ENEMY, MEN! IN UNIFORM AN' EVERYTHING!

THAT'S NO ENEMY UNIFORM.

IT'S SOME LODGE GETUP!

OF COURSE IT IS.

THEN··· (GULP!) ··· HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH ALL THE TIME? HE'S NOT AN ENEMY?

YOU'RE THE ONLY ENEMY, YOU···YOU CWAZY DUCK!

Y-I-!-! HEADS UP! THAT SHELL HE FIRED···

OW! IT'S COMING DOWN! DUCK FOR COVER!

YEOW!

BOOM!

OOF!

WOW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

THAT MY WATER PIPES!

TURN OFF THE MAIN, TURN OFF THE MAIN!

THERE! THAT DOES IT!

O-O-OH! THE WHOLE SHELL CWATER'S FLOODED!

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY YARD, YOU SCOUNDWEL! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? WHAT?

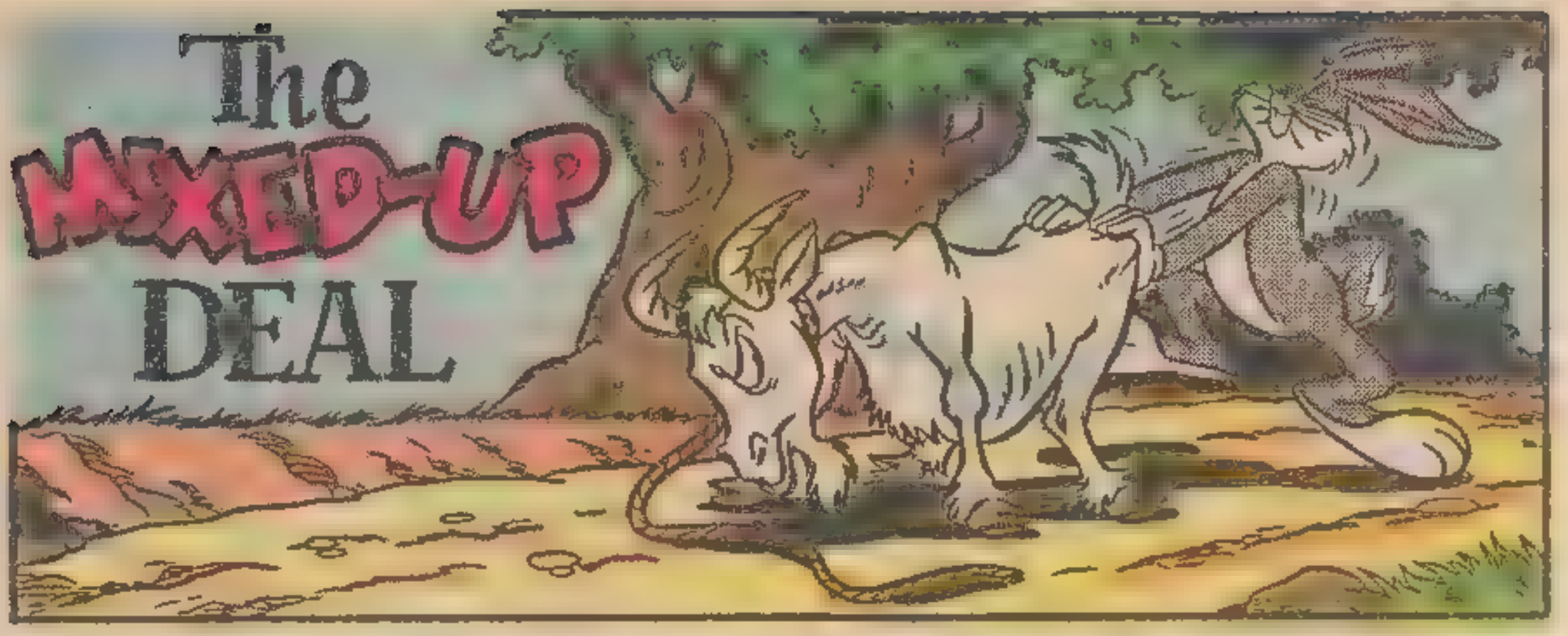
TUT, TUT! THIS IS NO TIME FOR WORDS, DEAR E!

BUT SINCE YOU INSIST··· I'LL SAY THIS! I FORESEE A NEW ERA OF PEACE 'N PROSPERITY FOR ALL OF US HERE TODAY!

AND

···I'LL BE GLAD TO ENJOY YOUR PEACHY NEW DUCK POND ··· WHILE WE'RE **DOING IT**! WOO! WOO!

The MIXED-UP DEAL



"Hiya, Fuddy Duddy!" called Bugs Bunny to Elmer Fudd, as Elmer stepped out of his car in the business district of town. "Where ya going? To the drug store to buy us a hot fudge sundae, I hope?"

"How utterly widiculous!" answered Elmer. "Imagine, ice cweam wight after bweakfast! Ugh!"

"What's ughy about it?" asked Bugs. "Sounds mighty yummy to me!"

Elmer brushed past Bugs without answering and started off down the street, but Bugs skipped right after him.

"Hey, doc!" hollered Bugs. "Not so fast! I'll walk along with you!"

"I'm not walking," Elmer said. "I've alweady weached my destination," and he turned to enter a pet shop.

Bugs looked surprised. "What's the idea?" he asked. "They don't sell anything in there but animals and birds and stuff like that."

"Cowwect!" answered Elmer. "I'm going to buy a pet. A cute little yellow canawy."

"Don't be a dope!" cried Bugs, grabbing Elmer's arm and pulling him away from the pet shop. "Why pay twenty dollars for one of those screechy little warblers in a cage when I can get you a much better pet for only five—and it won't cost you anything to feed it."

"Weally, Bugs?" asked Elmer. "What bweed of animal is it?"

"Come on! I'll show you!" said Bugs, sprinting for Elmer's car.

"Wait, Bugs!" called Elmer. "I can't! I've got to do some shopping and go to the bank before it closes."

Bugs whirled around and walked back to Elmer. "In that case, doc," he said, "just give me the five dollars. I'll get the new pet and deliver it to your house while you do your shopping."

"All wight!" agreed Elmer, taking a five-dollar bill out of his wallet and handing it to Bugs. "But, wemember, wabbit—if I don't like it, I'll want my money weturned. See?"

"Yes, indeedy!" nodded Bugs, and off he skipped, happily clutching the five-dollar bill.

Bugs hurried out to Mister Johnson's small ranch, and, as usual when he turned into the yard, he was greeted by squeals and grunts, quacks, clucks, and bleatings. For Mister Johnson raised pigs, ducks, chickens, and goats.

In the back yard, Bugs was also greeted by Mister Johnson. "Good morning, Bugs, my friend!" he called cheerily. "What brings you way out here? Come to get that nanny goat I offered you last week?"

"I sure have, Mister Johnson," grinned Bugs. "That is, if your offer's still good."

"Yes, sir!" smiled Mister Johnson. "Be glad to get rid of her. Got more goats than I can handle. Come on! We'll go round her up!"

Bugs followed Mister Johnson out to the pasture and helped him lasso old Nanny. Then Bugs thanked the farmer, clutched the lead rope, and started off, with Nanny following very obediently.

Everything was going perfectly, and Bugs

was whistling happily as he skipped down the road. He was so pleased with himself that he was not prepared when Nanny suddenly stopped dead still in the middle of the road.

"Hey!" yelled Bugs, who was almost jerked off his feet. "What's the big idea?"

He pulled at the rope, but Nanny planted her feet stubbornly and refused to budge.

"Oh, ho! Stubborn!" growled Bugs disgustedly, and he got behind her and pushed with all his might.

Nanny started as suddenly as she had stopped, and Bugs bit the dust with a loud plop!

Finally, by pushing her most of the way, Bugs got the goat into Elmer's back yard. "Now, goatie," he said, "help yourself to a nice grassy lunch while I find your new master."

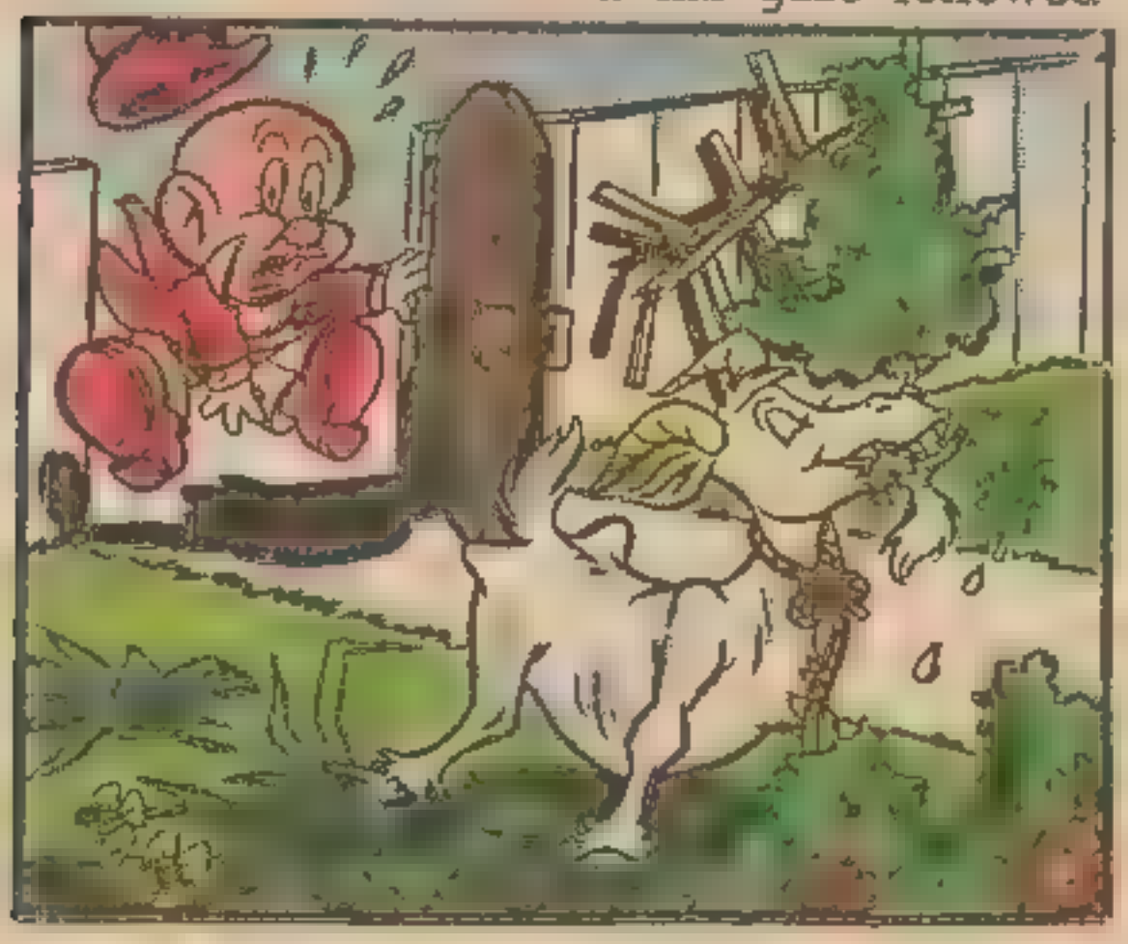
The goat munched quietly, but Bugs soon discovered that Elmer hadn't yet returned from town, so while he waited he decided to fix a little lunch for himself.

Bugs got the door key from the ledge at the top of the door frame and let himself into Elmer's neat kitchen. And, for the next half hour, Bugs munched happily inside the house, while the goat munched happily outside the house.

Then Elmer came home and nobody was happy.

"Eeek!" screamed Elmer when he saw the ugly old goat standing smack in the center of his vegetable garden chewing on his lettuce.

Bugs, hearing Elmer's horrified shriek, came rushing out of the house. "Whatsamatter?" he cried. Then his gaze followed



Elmer's. "Yipe!" he squealed. "I'm ruined!"

"You're wuined!" screamed Elmer angrily. "Look at my garden! It's wuined! My flowers are wuined! My lawn is wuined! And now," he continued, grabbing his garden rake, "I'm weally going to wuin you, you twicky wabbit!"

"Now hold on, Fuddy, old chum!" yelled Bugs, trying to sidestep the rake that Elmer was swinging around. "Your little goatie didn't mean any harm. Ouch! It's all my fault for not tying her up. Honest, pal! You'll love her when you get to know her better."

"I alweady know her!" cried Elmer, still chasing Bugs with the rake. "Mister Johnson twied to give her to me last week. So weturn my five dollars and get that destwuctive cwitter out of here!"

Bugs tossed the five-dollar bill to Elmer, but he didn't wait to get the goat. Instead, he sped home as fast as his legs could carry him.

But early next morning, who should wake Bugs out of a sound sleep but Elmer Fudd.

"Wise and shine!" called Elmer cheerfully. "Guess what we're going to have for bweakfast!"

Bugs was too shocked to play guessing games — he was too shocked to even speak. He just stared at Elmer and gulped.

Elmer finally answered his own question. "Why," he grinned, "ice cweam! A big delicious hot fudge sundae."

"Huh?"

"That's wight, Bugs!" continued Elmer. "And I'm going to weturn your five dollars, too. You see, Bugsy, old fwiend, as I was chasing that goat cwitter out of my yard, a man came along and offered to buy her. 'She's yours!' I told him, and he gave me thirty-five dollars for her. So I'm vewy gwateful to you for giving her to me. Now I can buy a weally good canawy, and a pwetty cage, too."

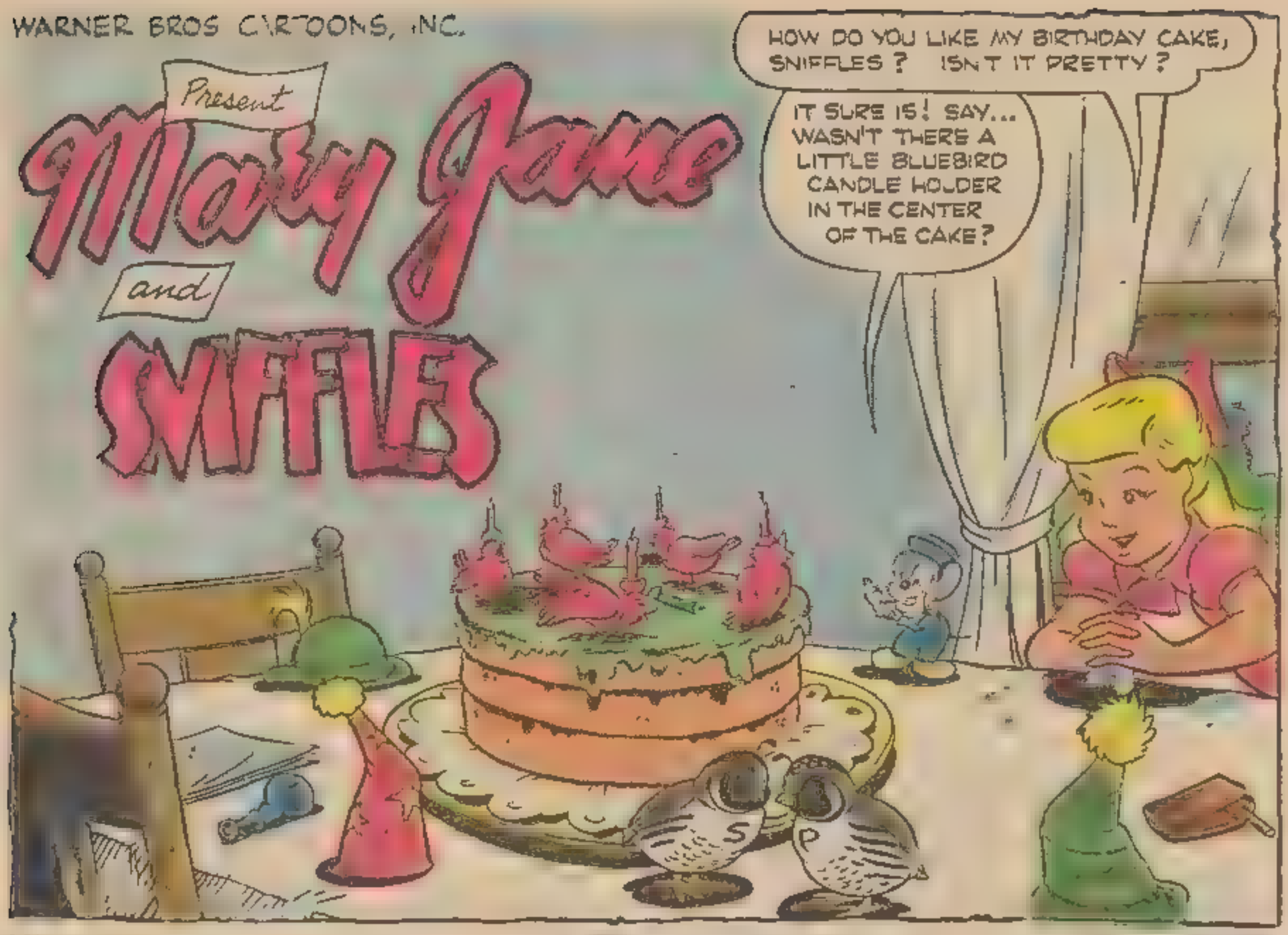
"Yippeee!" yelled Bugs, leaping out of bed. "A happy ending for everybody! Now, doc, about that hot fudge sundae —"

"Wight!" cried Elmer, scrambling up the ladder.

Drooling happily, Bugs scrambled up behind him.

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.

Present Mary Jane and SNIFFLES


HOW DO YOU LIKE MY BIRTHDAY CAKE, SNIFFLES? ISN'T IT PRETTY?
IT SURE IS! SAY... WASN'T THERE A LITTLE BLUEBIRD CANDLE HOLDER IN THE CENTER OF THE CAKE?
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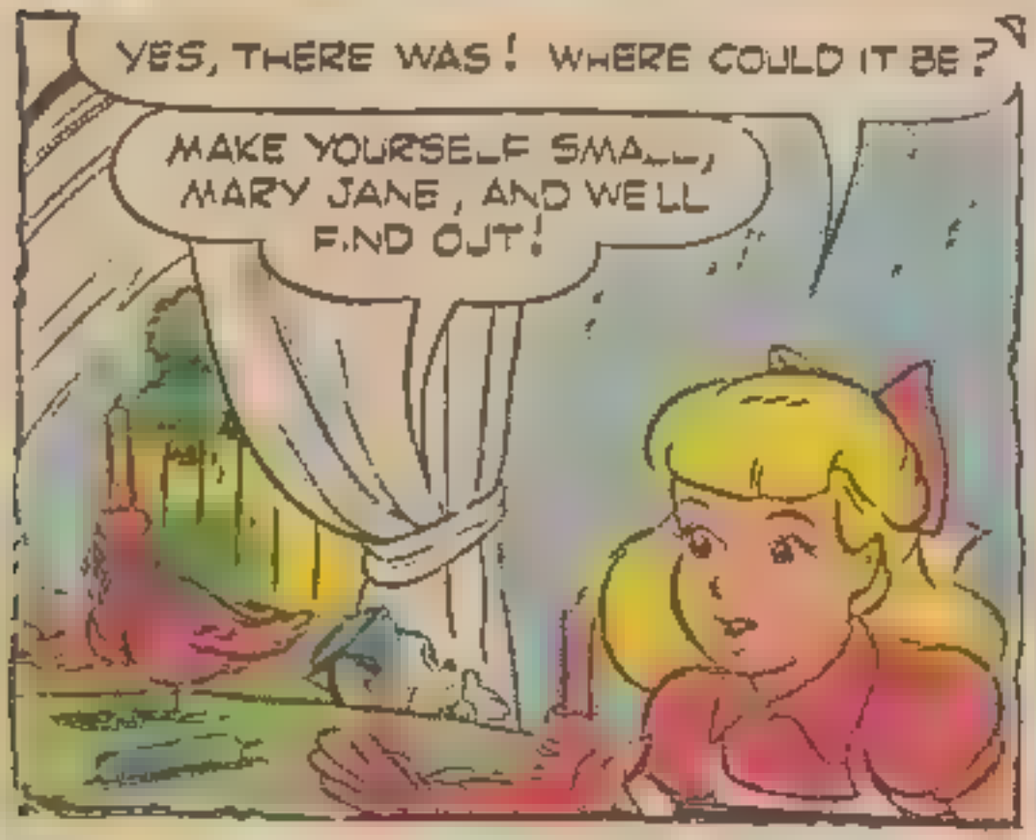
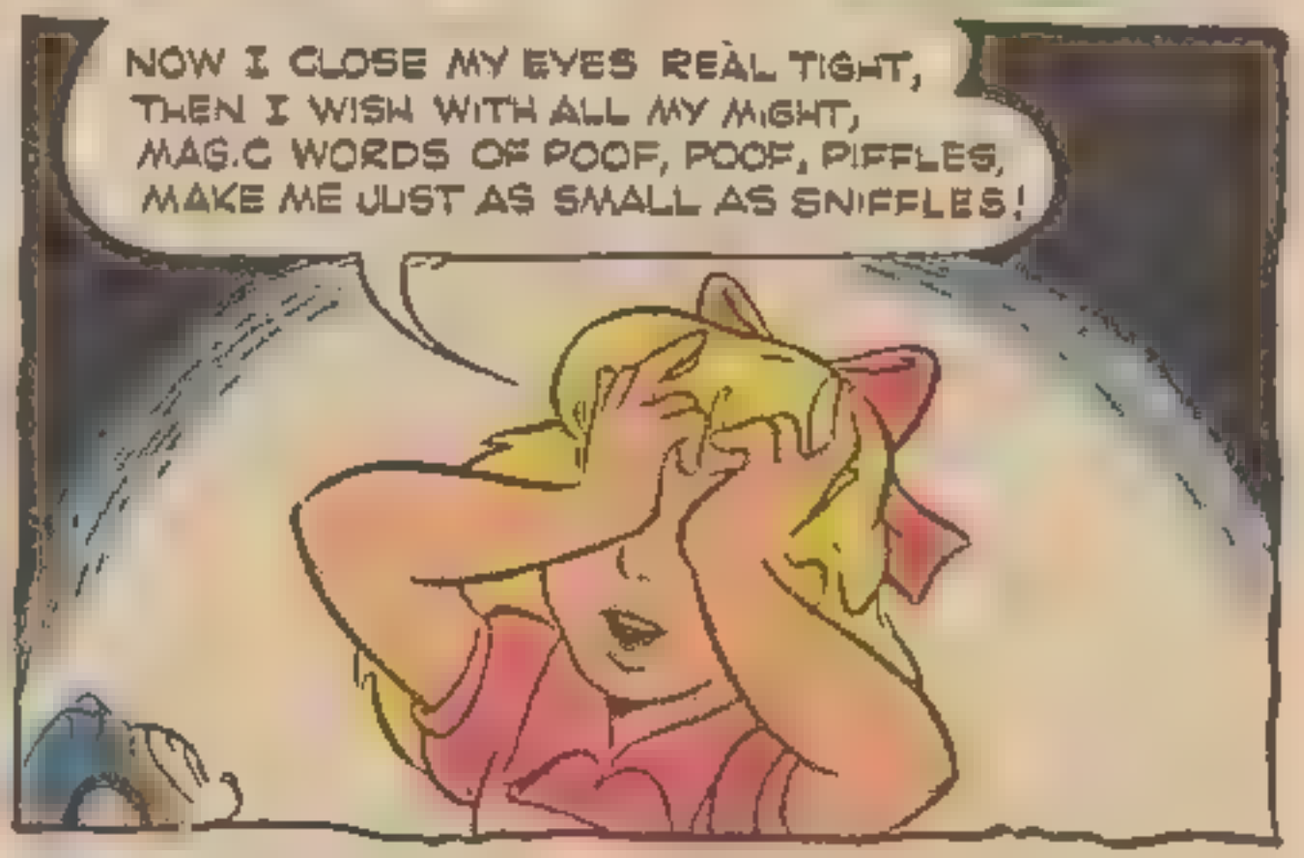
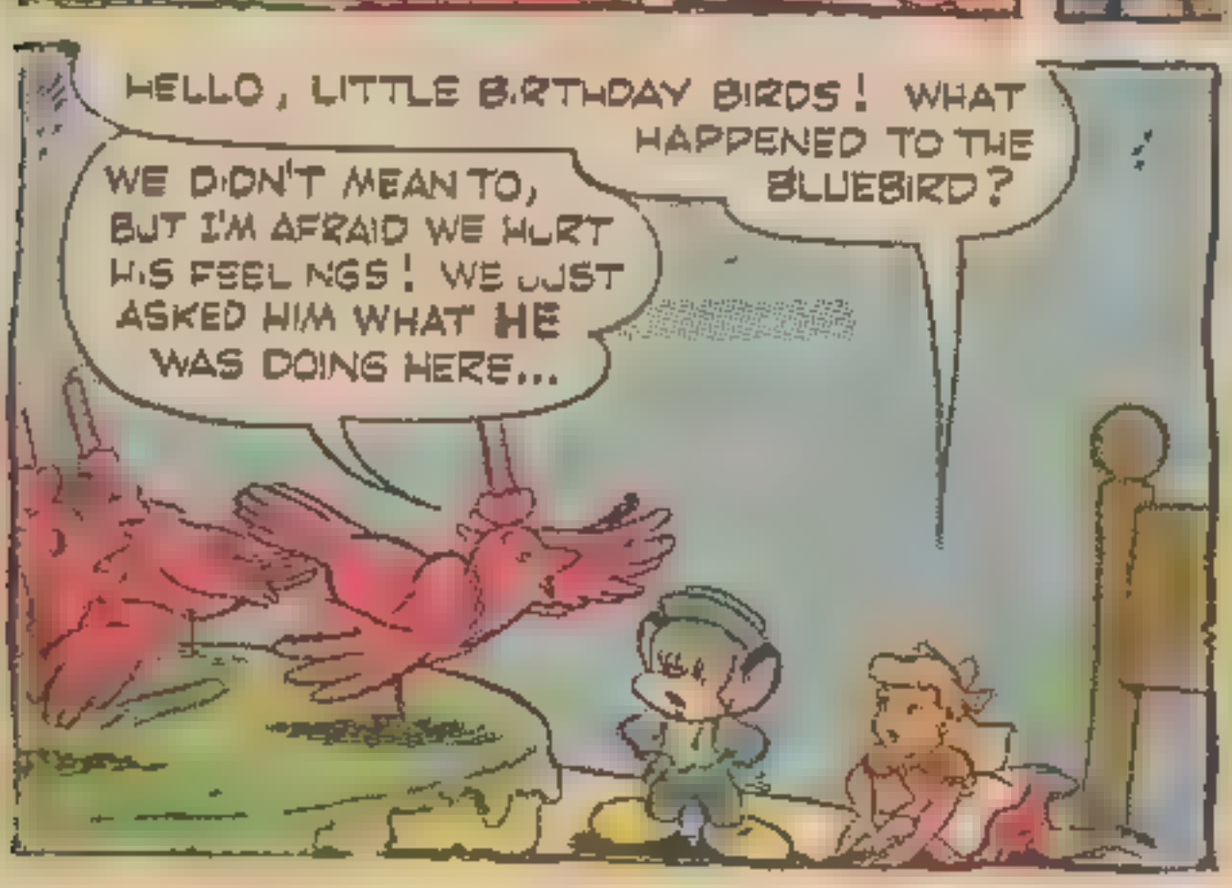
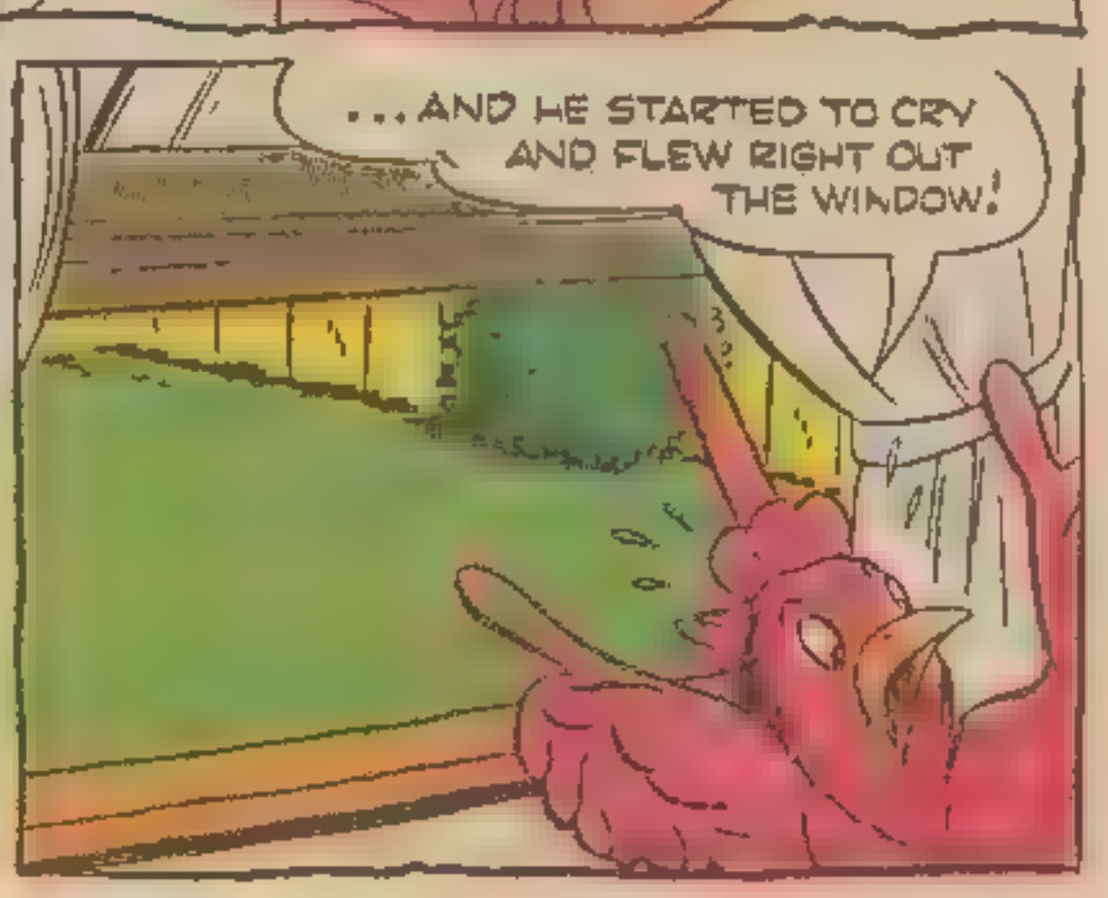



NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!


HELLO, LITTLE BIRTHDAY BIRDS! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BLUEBIRD?
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT I'M AFRAID WE HURT HIS FEELINGS! WE JUST ASKED HIM WHAT HE WAS DOING HERE...



OH, DEAR! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT! THERE'S A **NEW** CANDLE ON A BIRTHDAY CAKE **EVERY** YEAR... REMEMBER?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE DIDN'T THINK OF THAT! WE'RE SORRY, MARY JANE!

IF HE FLEW OUT THE WINDOW, I'LL BET HE HEADED RIGHT FOR THE **BLACK FOREST!**

GEE, MARY JANE...THAT'S WHERE THAT MEAN OLD COWARDLY CRAVEN RAVEN LIVES! WE'VE **GOT** TO FIND THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD!

IF YOU WANT TO GO LOOK FOR HIM, WE CAN FLY YOU THERE! I'M PEPPY, THE PEPPER SHAKER!

AND I'M SALLY, THE SALT SHAKER!

YOU WAIT HERE FOR US! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE FIND THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD!

TELL HIM WE'RE SORRY WE MISUNDERSTOOD US!

SOON...

THERE IT IS, MARY JANE! THERE'S THE BLACK FOREST!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

LOOK, SAFFLES... IT'S ALMOST DARK HERE EVEN IN THE **DAYTIME!**

SURE! THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT THE **BLACK** FOREST!

WE BETTER START LOOKING... **FAST!**

HERE COMES MR CHIPMUNK! LET'S ASK HIM!

HAVE YOU SEEN A LOST BLUEBIRD?

NO, I HAVEN'T, LITTLE GIRL! ASK RAOUL, THE WISE OLD OWL! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!

MISTER OWL, HAVE YOU SEEN A BLUEBIRD FLYING AROUND HERE?

NO! BUT I SAW THAT BAD OLD CRAVEN RAVEN SNOOPING AROUND! YOU'D BETTER FIND YOUR LITTLE BIRD FRIEND BEFORE HE DOES!

INFORMATION CENTER TOURISTS WELCOME!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT THE WISE OLD OWL SAID, SNIFFLES? WE MUST HURRY!

I'LL SAY! IT'S GOING TO GET **AWFUL** DARK BEFORE LONG!

LISTEN, MARY JANE! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE CRYING!

YOU'RE RIGHT, I CAN HEAR IT, TOO!

BOO-HOO!

THERE HE IS! WAY UP ON TOP OF THAT TREE!

HOORAY! ISN'T IT LUCKY WE FOUND HIM?

BOO! HOO! SNIFF!

LITTLE BLUEBIRD! PLEASE COME DOWN! WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

BECAUSE NOBODY LIKES ME!

BUT WE **DO**, LITTLE BLUEBIRD! AND WE **NEED** YOU TO HELP DECORATE MY BIRTHDAY CAKE!

WHAT'LL WE DO, SNIFFLES? IT'S BEGINNING TO GET DARK, AND THAT CRAVEN RAVEN MIGHT BE AROUND!

WE NEED **LIGHT**, AND I KNOW WHERE TO GET IT! YOU STAY WITH THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD!

COME ON PEPPY. BACK TO MARY JANE'S HOUSE AS FAST AS YOU CAN FLY!

PLEASE GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

BUT YOU'RE IN **DANGER** HERE IN THE BLACK FOREST! COME HOME WITH ME! WE NEED YOU!

YOU **DON'T** NEED ME. THE OTHER BIRDS **SAID** SO!

BUT THEY DON'T MEAN IT! HONEST THEY DIDN'T!

NEARBY..

HMMM ..IT'S ABOUT SUPPERTIME! AND THIS RAVEN'S CRAVEN FOOD!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!! LOOK AT THE PRETTY, TASTY LITTLE BLUEBIRD; TONIGHT I DINE IN TECHNICOLOR!

LOOK OUT! IT'S THE CRAVEN RAVEN! DUCK BEHIND A BRANCH... **QUICK!**

CURSES! I MISSED! BUT I'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME.

PLEASE COME DOWN, LITTLE BLUEBIRD, I CAN'T CLIMB ANY HIGHER!

I'M TOO SCARED TO MOVE.

IN THE MEANTIME...

DID YOU FIND THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD?

YES! BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP!

HERE....LIGHT UP YOUR CANDLES AND FOLLOW US! STAND BY, PEPPY, FOR A FAST TAKE-OFF!

AND IN THE BLACK FOREST...

THIS TIME I'LL... HEY, CUT IT OUT! THAT HURTS!

TAKE THAT, YOU BIG BULLY!!

WHAP!

THAT DOES IT! I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF MUCH LONGER! I WONDER WHERE SNIFFLES IS?

BE SURE TO STAY IN FORMATION! WE DON'T WANT ANY OF YOU TO GET LOST!

AHA. YOU MISSED ME, LITTLE GIRL; BUT I DON'T MISS YOU MY FINE FEATHERED BLLEB RD.

OH, MY GOODNESS... THAT MEAN OLD RAVEN TRICKED ME!

WHAT'LL I DO NOW?? SALLY! SALLY!! WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM, MARY JANE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND SNIFFLES!

THERE THEY ARE! HURRY...LET'S MEET THEM!

HERE'S THE EXTRA LIGHT WE NEED, BUT WHERE'S THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD?

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE TOO LATE SNIFFLES! THE CRAVEN RAVEN FLEW OFF WITH HIM!

WHAT? COME ON, PEPPY! LET'S CATCH UP WITH THAT MISBEHAVIN' RAVEN!

A QUAIL CAN FLY FASTER THAN A RAVEN ANY DAY!

WE'LL MEET YOU DOWN ON THE GROUND, MARY JANE!

HELP! HELP!

JUST A LITTLE FASTER, PEPPY! WE'VE ALMOST GOT HIM!

YOU LET GO OF THAT LITTLE BIRD!

YOW-W-W!

HOORAY! I'M FREE!

THERE HE GOES! NOW LET'S FLY DOWN AND JOIN MARY JANE!

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

AW, SHUCKS ... IT WASN'T ANYTHING!

TEE HEE! LOOK OVER THERE!

COME ON, EVERYBODY.

IF WE DON'T HURRY BACK HOME, WE'LL BE LATE FOR MY BIRTHDAY PARTY!

AND TO SHOW YOU WE **DO** LIKE YOU, YOU CAN FLY THE POSITION OF HONOR ... LEADING THE FORMATION!

LOOK HOW PROUD AND HAPPY THE LITTLE BLUEBIRD IS!

ISN'T HE CUTE? AND TO THINK HE FELT THAT NOBODY LIKED HIM!

IT JUST SHOWS HOW MISTAKEN WE CAN BE SOMETIMES!

RIGHT.

IT'S NICE, ISN'T IT, MOMMY, TO KNOW THAT OTHER PEOPLE LIKE US?

IT CERTAINLY IS, DEAR!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC

HENERY HAWK

SHUCKS! THERE'S THAT LEGHORN! I DON'T **DARE** CHASE CHICKENS WITH **HIM** AROUND!

HM-M... I WONDER HOW I COULD GET RID OF HIM SOME WAY!

AH! LEGHORN HAS A WEAKNESS.. **CANDY**! SURE! THATS IT! I'LL USE **CANDY** TO LURE HIM AWAY FROM THE CHICKENS!

I HATE TO SPEND MY PIGGY BANK SAVINGS ON A BOX OF CHOCOLATES... BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

SHORTLY... HEH, HEH! HE'LL GET A WHIFF OF THESE SOONER OR LATER AND COME RUNNING!

WHAT A SURPRISE I'VE GOT IN STORE FOR THE OLD BOY WHEN HE REACHES FOR THE LAST CHOCOLATE!

:SNIFF!: BY JINKIES! I DO BELIEVE I SMELL SOME **CANDY**! :SNIFF!

I'LL JUST SNEAK AWAY QUIETLY.' NO USE TELLIN' THE CHICKENS ABOUT IT.' CANDY JUST MAKES 'EM FAT ANYWAY.'

CHOCOLATES, BY CRACKY.' MY FAVORITE SWEETS.' I SAY, I REALLY GO FOR THESE LITTLE BEAUTIES.'

HO.' HO.' SOMEONE MUST'VE HAD A HOLE IN HIS CANDY BAG.'

GULP.'

UPSY - DAISY.' THAT LAST CHOCOLATE WAS A TOUGH ONE.'

YEOW.'

YOU'LL BE **SORRY** FOR THIS, YOU LITTLE DICKENS.' I SAY, SON, I'LL GET EVEN.'

YEAH.' BUT BEFORE YOU GET **EVEN** I'LL GET A **CHICKEN.'** HEH, HEH.'

GIRLS.' WHERE'S LEGHORN?

THAT'S FUNNY.' HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO.'

WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE CHICKEN COOP.' SUPPOSE **HENERY** SHOULD COME ALONG.'

DON'T BOTHER SUPPOSIN'...

HENERY IS ALREADY HERE! HA! HA!

EEK!

MEANWHILE...

MY, MY! A ROOSTER TREE! AM I SEEING THINGS?

GET ME DOWN, OLLIE! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

THE ONLY QUICK WAY IS TO CUT THE ROPE!

BONK!

OUCH!

I SAY, I WASN'T IN THAT MUCH OF A HURRY!

LOOK! THERE'S HENERY!

BY THUNDER! THAT RASCAL SAID HE'D GET A CHICKEN AND HE DID!

SQUAWK!

PSST, PSST!

HEH, HEH! THIS WAS EASY, WITH LEGHORN OUT OF THE WAY!

WHEW! THE LONGER I PULL THIS THING THE HEAVIER IT GETS!

BUT I'LL GET THIS CHICKEN HOME, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

I'VE GOT A FEELING IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU DO, HENERY!

AWK.! LEGHORN!?

THAT'S ME, SON! FOGHORN J. LEGHORN! THANKS FOR THE RIDE!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT WAS OLLIE OWL THAT LET LEGHORN LOOSE!

JEEPERS! HE'S GAINING ON ME! I'D BETTER HIDE!

YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM ME IN THERE, HENERY! I'LL COME IN AFTER YOU!

HEH, HEH! YOU'LL HAVE TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT BEFORE YOU WILL GO THROUGH THAT LITTLE OPENING, LEGHORN!

HM-M! HES RIGHT!

?

HO, HO! YOU'RE SUNK NOW, SON! I SAY, COME OUT... OR I'LL SAW THE TREE DOWN!

I HOPE MY HUNCH ABOUT OLLIE IS RIGHT!

OKAY... SAW THE TREE DOWN! I DARE YOU!

LUCKY THIS THING IS HOLLOW ALL THE WAY UP!

SCREEK!

SCRAWK!

BY JIMINY! I'LL HAVE YOU IN MY CLUTCHES ANY MINUTE NOW!

SOON...

ALL RIGHT! STEP OUT, I SAY... AWK! WHERE ARE YOU?

THAT LITTLE SCALAWAG HAS GIVEN ME THE SLIP! BY HOOT-NANNY, HE'S AS SLIPPERY AS A GREASED EEL!

EEK! HERE COMES HENERY! HE'S ELUDED LEGHORN!

HELP!

AW! WHAT'S SHE YELLIN' FOR? SHE'S SAFE! I'M TOO TIRED TO DO ANY MORE CHASING TODAY!

TELL ME, OLLIE... DID YOU LET LEGHORN OUT OF MY SNARE?

ER... AH... WELL...

I PROMISE NOT TO GET MAD IF YOU DID! SCOUTS HONOR!

IN THAT CASE... YES, I DID, HENERY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU DO HIM A FAVOR AND WHAT DOES HE DO FOR YOU? HE SAWS DOWN YOUR TREE HOME,

THAT'S WHAT?

WHAT?

HORRORS! HOW COULD ANYONE BE SO MEAN?

TEE, HEE! I'M GETTING EVEN WITH BOTH OF THEM!

TRICKING LEGHORN INTO SAWING DOWN OLLIE'S TREE HOME MAKES ME EVEN WITH OLLIE FOR LETTING LEGHORN LOOSE!

HEH, HEH! I THINK I'LL GO WATCH THE FUN! OLLIE IS PROBABLY CHASING LEGHORN ALL OVER THE PLACE!

HOWEVER...

TEE, HEE! LEGHORN SAWED DOWN MY OLD TREE HOME, HENERY! THERE'S MY NEW ONE... I MOVED YESTERDAY!

?

I WAS PLANNING TO SAW THIS UP FOR FIREWOOD ANYWAY!

PHOOEY!

LEGHORN TOLD ME THE DETAILS! I BEGIN TO SEE THROUGH THE DASTARDLY SCHEME YOU HAD IN MIND, HENERY!

I THINK I'D BETTER BE GOING!

NOT SO FAST, SON! I SAY, YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

AWK!

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF IT REALLY PAYS TO CHASE CHICKENS!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC. present

Tweety and Sylvester

OH DRAT! I'M TIRED OF PLAYING IN THE SAND ANYWAY!

I THINK I WILL TAKE A BRISK SWIM!

WHEE! THE WAVES ARE CERTAINLY TREMENDOUS!

IT'S SO NICE OUT HERE WITH NO PUDDY TAT TO CHASE ME!

SSSSSSSSS

OH, MY DOODNESS! I SPWINGED A LEAK.

SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON AROUND HERE, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY FISH!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! WHAT A RARE SPECIMEN! A YELLOW-FACED BARRA-TUNA!

I T'INK I TEE A PUDDY TAT!

AND LUNCHTIME'S WAY OVERDUE!

IT IS A PUDDY TAT AND I'M TWAPPED!

RIGHT YOU ARE! THIS TIME I'VE GOT'CHA! IT'S A LONG SWIM HOME, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE!

HEY!

I'M NOT YOUR LITTLE CHICKADEE... NOT YET!

HEH, HEH! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO UNFEATHER A CANARY!

STAND STILL!

WHAP!

OOH! WHAT A TSWWBLE TEMPER!

ACHIN' ALBACORE!

OOH! LOOK AT THE PRETTY WATER FOUNTAIN!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE WITH YOUR WINGS IN YOUR FEATHERS! START BAILIN'!

GOODNESS! IT'S COMING IN FASTER THAN I CAN THROW IT OUT!

WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!

THIS IS ONE WAY OF PLUGGIN' THE LEAK!

GOOD WORK, PUDDY TAT! THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD!

JUST WAIT TILL I GET THIS TUB TO SHORE, SMARTY PANTS!

MY ARMS ARE GETTIN' TIRED! WE'LL NEVER GET TO SHORE THIS WAY!

I'LL SING TO YOU!

♪ TWA-LA-LA-TEE-TUM--- ♪

YEOW!

OH, COME NOW, PUDDY TAT! MY VOICE ISN'T THAT BAD!

HELP!

STWOKE! STWOKE! GOODIE GOODIE GUMDWOP! WE'RE WINNING THE CWEW WACE!

STOP WOWING, PUDDY TAT! WE'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA!

I CAN'T STOP! THERE'S AN OUTBOARD MOTOR ON MY TAIL!

TURN THE WUDDER, PUDDY TAT, OR WE'LL CWASH!

GROANIN' GRUNIONS! WHO'S GOT A WUDDER?

CRASH!

YEOW!

THAT PUDDY TAT GETS ME INTO MORE TWOUBLE!

WHAP!

OOH, MY ACHIN' FUR!

MY, AREN'T I LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH NICE SOFT FEATHERS!

THIS BOAT MAY BE BIGGER THAN THE OTHER ONE, BUT IT'S STILL A LONG SWIM HOME! YOU WON'T GET AWAY!

WHERE YOU GONNA GO WHEN WE REACH THE TOP, BIRD-BRAIN?

OH, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

BE CAREFUL, PUDDY TAT, OR YOU'LL TWIP AND FALL!

SEE. WHAT DID I TELL YOW, PUDDY TAT!

HELP!

OOH, I HOPS THE BOTTOM OF THIS BOAT IS SOFT!

SPLAT!

OOF!

NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL A GOOD BOAT BOTTOM!

OOH, YOU BAD PUDDY TAT! THAT FISH DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!

BEAT IT! IM GONNA BE BUSY HERE FOR TWO OR THREE DAYS!

SHIVERIN' SHARK FINS! WE'VE GOT A STOWAWAY WHO'S STEAL N' OUR FISH!

YOU'LL WORK LIKE EVERYONE ELSE ON THIS BOAT, AN JUST BE SURE YOU DON'T EAT ANY MORE FISH...

FISH CLEANING DEP'T.

PUDDY TAT WAS WIGHT! SURE LOOKS LIKE HE GONNA BE BUSY FOR TWO OR THWEE DAYS!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. presents

Little Pancho Vanilla

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PAPACITO!

BR-UZZ-Z ZZ ZZ Z

BY GOLLY TAMALES! PAPACITO SEES TOO LATE TO EVEN WAKE UP FOR HIS BIRTHDAY PRESENT!

Z Z Z Z

MAYBE HE WEEL WAKE UP BY THE TIME I LIGHT THE CANDLES ON THE BIG ENCHILADA MAMACITA HAS BAKED!

¡OCA, CABLO!

Z Z Z Z Z

WAKE UP! THEES IS A STEEKS-UP!

SNORK! Z Z Z Z Z Z

BAH! HE EES TOO LAZY TO EVEN WAKE UP TO BE ROBBED!

GIDDAP, DIABLO!

Y!-!-! CHAVEZ RAVINE, THE BANDIDO, HAS ROBBED AWAY MY PRESENT FOR PAPACITO!

PAPACITO! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

OH, WHAT'S THE USE!? I WEEL HAVE TO RECAPTURE THAT BIRTHDAY PRESENT BY MYSELF!

Z Z Z

THE BANDIDO'S TRAIL ~~EES~~ NOT HARD TO FOLLOW, AND SOONER OR SOMETIMES HE W'LL HAVE TO STOP!

SURE ENOUGH, CHAVEZ RAVINE IS STOPPING, AND NOT FAR FROM THE RICH RANCHERO'S BULL PEN...

WHOA, DIABLO!

HO, HO! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF LOOT I HAVE THEES TIME!

EH? WHAT EES THIS? A BOOLFIGHTER'S COSTUME!

AHA! THE BANDIDO'S TRACKS LEAD INTO THESE SHRUBBERIES!

HEH, HEH! THEES WILL MAKE A GOOD DISGUISE FOR ME!

UH, OH! HE EES GOING TO WEAR PAPACITO'S SUIT!

I CANNOT LET THEES HAPPEN! I HAVE MAILED-ORDER THAT SUIT ALL THE WAY FROM TACOS CITY!

HEY! THESE CLOTHES ARE BEEG ENOUGH FOR TWO OF ME!

EH? THEY HAVE SENT A SIZE THAT EES MUCH TOO LARGE!

BAH! IT EES SO HARD TO WALK IN THEES COSTUME!

HM-M...

NOW I KNOW WHAT TO DO! I AM HAVING A BIG BRIGHT BRAINSTORM!

I WEEL CHASE THE BANDIDO'S HORSE!

STOP!

WAK!

YOU LEETLE, LOCO-HEAD!

HA! TRY TO CATCH ME, BANDIDO!

OOPS!

AH... IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN I HAD PLANNED!

LOOK OUT FOR THAT BOOL, SEÑOR BANDIDO... HE EES A BAD CUSTOMER!

HE EES CHARGING!

ERK! I CANNOT MOVE!

SNORT!

SNORT!

CONK!

BRAVO FOR YOUR PAPACITO, PANCHO!

NO, SEÑOR RANCHERO... THAT EES A **BANDIDO**! BUT HIS HEAD IS **ALMOST** AS HARD AS PAPACITO'S!

SPEAKING OF PAPACITO... HE'S STILL ASLEEP...

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

IN FACT, HE'S SO USED TO SLEEPING THAT HE CAN EVEN **EAT** IN HIS SLEEP...

SOON... THERE! I HAVE TIED UP THE BANDIDO, AND HERE EES YOUR PAPACITO'S NEW BOOLFIGHT SUIT, PANCHO!

UH, OH! HERE COMES PAPACITO NOW!

HALP! FIRE! WATER!

HE MUST HAVE EATEN THE CANDLES ON HEES BIRTHDAY ENCHILADA!

GARGLE! GARGLE! GARGLE! GARGLE!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PAPACITO! HERE EES A NEW BOOLFIGHT SUIT FOR YOU!

SO THAT EES WHAT DAY EET IS!

THE SUIT EES TOO BEEG, PANCHO!

I KNOW! BUT MAMACITA CAN FEEX THAT, AND THEN YOU WEEL BE ABLE TO FIGHT THE BOOLS EEN REAL SPLENDOR!

ME FIGHT A BOOL? OH, NO... I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA!

? ?

AND SO...

LET THE BOOL FIGHT WEETH HIMSELF! I AM GOING TO TAKE A SIESTA!

YAWN!

Here's an exciting new removable peg game guaranteed to give you hours of pleasure. You can play it alone or with a friend, and each time you play you'll like it more than before. It's a simple yet interesting game that children of all ages will enjoy . . . grown folks, too!

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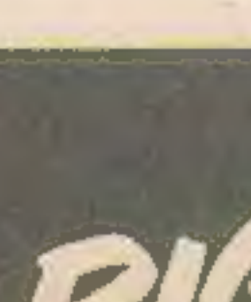

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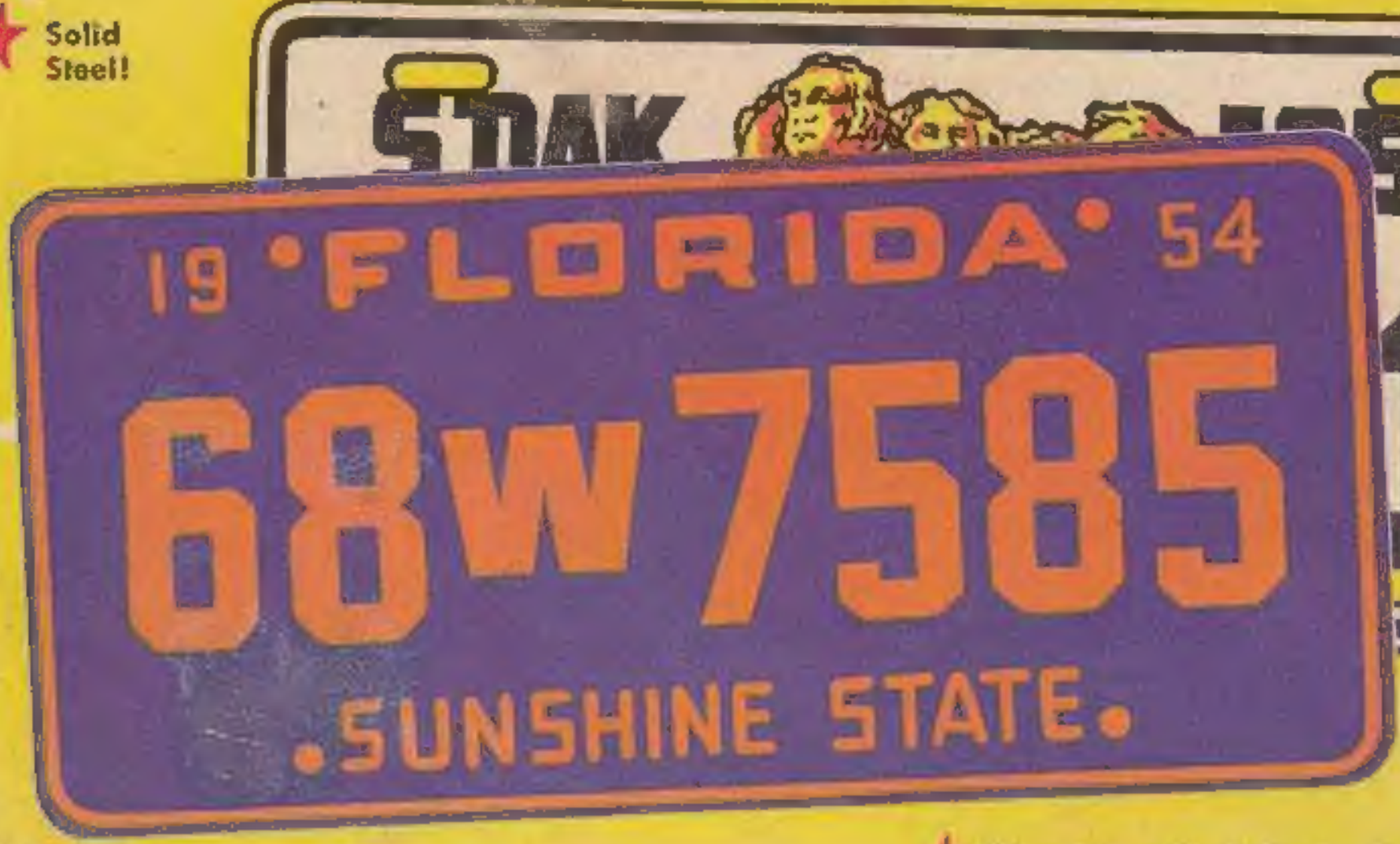

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